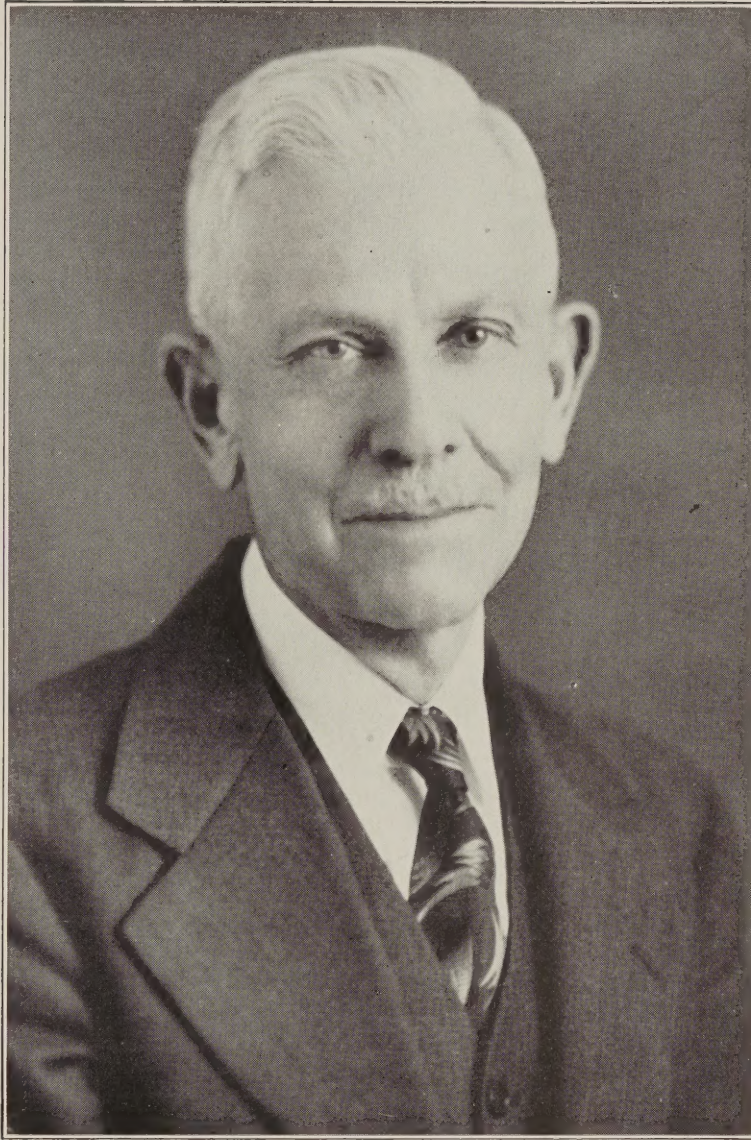


y
Bm
1946

The
Beverley
Star
1946

2021.0010

AUGUSTA COUNTY SCHOOLS
MEDIA CENTER



The students of Beverley Manor School express their appreciation to one whose generous assistance in all activities in Augusta County Schools for the past half-century has won their admiration and esteem.

MR. FRANK M. SOMERVILLE

THE FACULTY



MR. NOEL H. MOODY

Principal—William and Mary College, University of Virginia, and University of Richmond
A.B. Degree



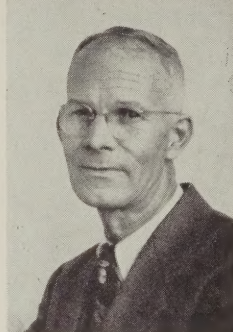
MISS EVELINA HUPMAN

Librarian—Mary Baldwin College, University of Virginia



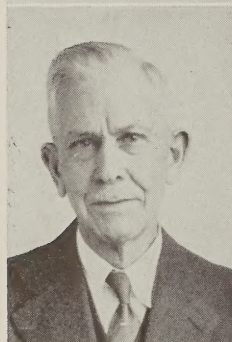
MISS ANNA FLORY

Commerce—Bridgewater College
A.B. Degree



MR. N. V. RODRIGUES

Science—Mackinzie College (Brazil)
Fredericksburg College
University of Virginia
A.B. Degree



MR. F. M. SOMERVILLE

Latin—University of Virginia
B.A. Degree



MISS LILLIAN W. EISENBERG

Mathematics—Mary Baldwin College
Elizabeth College
A.B. Degree



MRS. F. E. BURNS

Office Secretary, Madison College, Radford State Teachers' College



MR. G. R. KINZIE

Agriculture, Shop—Bridgewater College,
B.A. Degree
V.P.I.—M.S. Degree

THE FACULTY



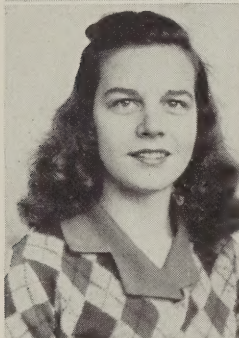
MR. RALPH DUTTON

Coach
Bridgewater College
Madison College
B.A. Degree



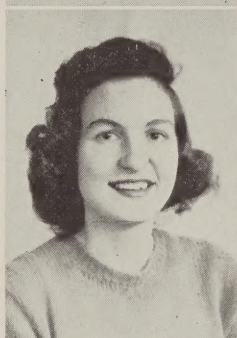
MISS LELIA CARSON

Government, History
Agnes Scott College
University of Virginia
A.B. Degree



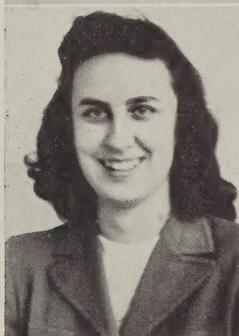
MISS KATHLEEN
THACKER

Home Economics
Madison College
B.S. Degree



MISS SUSIE WALDER

English, History
Latin
Geography
Mary Washington
B.A. Degree



MISS MARGARET
LOWERY

Music, English
Meredith College
A.B. Degree



MRS CARL MASON

English
Social Studies
Madison
B.A. Degree



MISS MIRIAM MILLER

Retail Training
Massachusetts State
College
R. P. I.
A.B. Degree

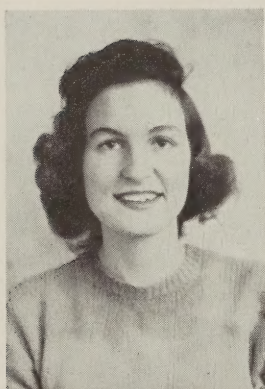


MR. JOEL R. DAVIS

English
Social Studies
Math
Wilson's Teachers College



The Beverley Star Staff



MISS SUSIE WALDER



MISS LELIA CARSON

FACULTY SPONSORS

CLASSES

SENIORS

Officers and Sponsor

Pictures

Statistics

History

Prophecy

Will

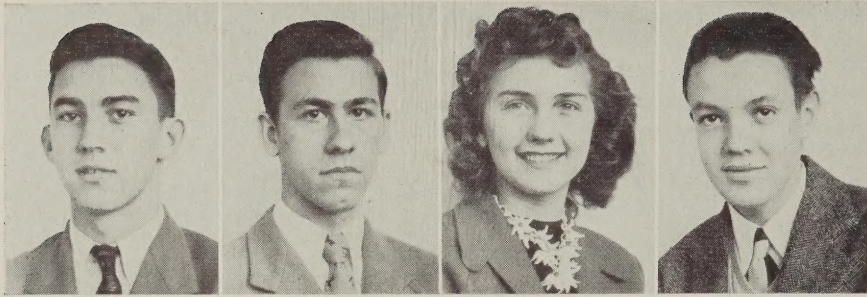
Poem

JUNIORS

SOPHOMORES

FRESHMEN





Class of 1946

DEWEY SENSABAUGH.....*President*

D. W. is one of the most popular boys in school. He's president of the senior class, president of the B.M. FFA chapter, vice-president of the B.A.R. Federation and Treasurer of the State FFA. He also sings.

ANTHONY WILKERSON.....*Vice-President*

"A princelier looking man never stepped through a prince's hall." This is our true and worthy friend, a future lawyer and a capable Editor-in-Chief of the STAR.

BETTY WITT.....*Secretary*

This fair maid is secretary of the senior class and of the D. E. Club. She is friendly and willing.

DICKIE CROSBY.....*Treasurer*

You will always find Dickie ready for a laugh. He is admired for his tireless work on the bond drives.

CLASS MOTTO

"Let us then be up and doing
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing
Learn to labor and to wait."
—*Longfellow.*



MISS LELIA CARSON
Senior Sponsor

CLASS COLORS

Red and White

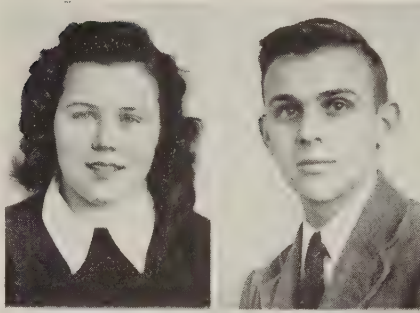
CLASS FLOWER

Red Rose

SENIORS

JEAN HEWITT

Jean is a true friend of our senior class. She is ready to take part in everything. She's a member of the girls' basketball team and is secretary of the Glee Club.

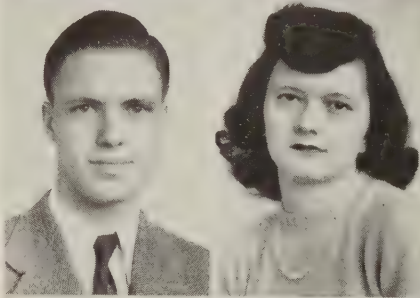


HOWARD DULL

"Monk," president of the D.E. Club and one of the Student Photographers for the annual, always has a smile and an amusing remark for everyone. He is a good sport and plays on the basketball team.

BILL SIMANTEL

"A friend in need is a friend indeed," and that's Billy, especially where math is concerned, 'cause that's his specialty.

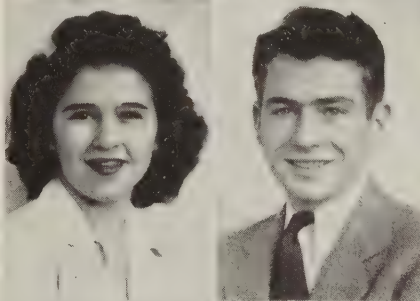


NANCY COOK

Nancy is one of our quieter members and is always found looking her neatest. She is a very good sport and one of the captains of the basketball team, in the Glee Club, and also a member of Home Ec.

FRANCES GIBSON

"Frannie" is always near when she is needed. She is Sergeant-at-Arms in the Home Ec. Club and a good guard on the basketball court.

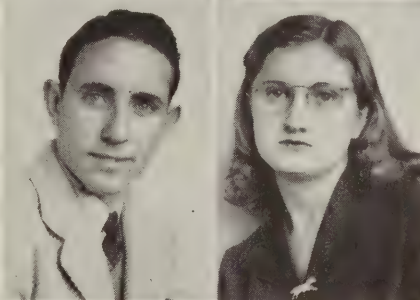


KENNETH SNYDER

We wonder why so many girls call him "Van"? It must be because he has a lot of personality, good looks and is indeed a true friend to the senior class.

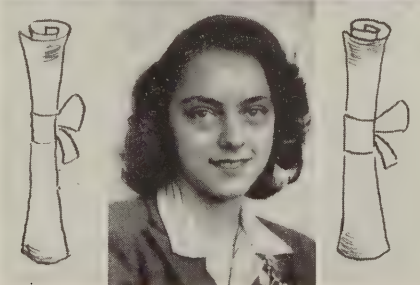
BILLY HEMP

Billy is trying to keep the age of chivalry in existence, and he is always ready to lend a helping hand. His entertaining in English class will always be remembered.



THELMA SENSABAUGH

Thelma is usually quiet, but at the right moment she will make you laugh. She is little and she is very courteous.



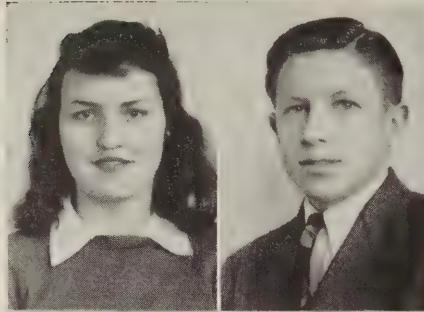
NANCY BURFORD

If someone who is studious and dependable is wanted, Nancy will fill the position. Her neat appearance is noticed by everyone.

SENIORS

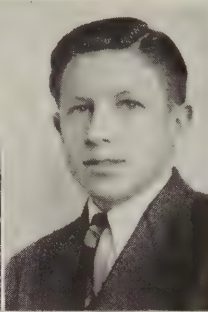
FRANCES DULL

Frances is one of the friendliest members of one class and equally as noisy. On the basketball court she really shines and is a captain of the girls' team. She has participated in the Glee Club and Home Ec.



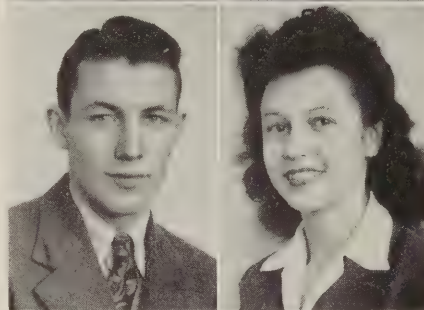
HERBERT TUTWILER

"Tut" is one of the Romeos of the senior class. He takes active part in school athletics and is one of the Snapshot Editors of the annual.



PAUL LIVICK

Paul is well known for his athletic ability. He is good-looking and a swell boy. You usually find him in a group of Sophomore girls.



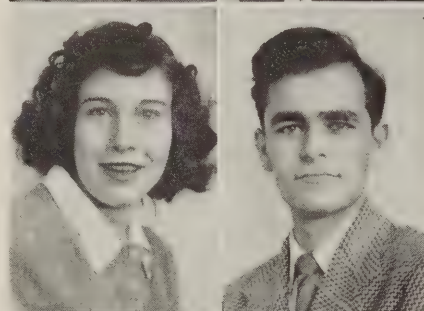
LEONA MICHAEL

"Billy," as certain people call her, is witty, courteous and very friendly. Her face is always lighted with a bright smile.



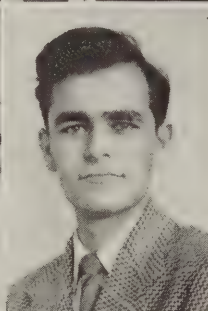
MARTHA DUDLEY

Martha brought cheer with her when she came from Colorado. We have found that out from her wonderful leadership as a cheer leader.



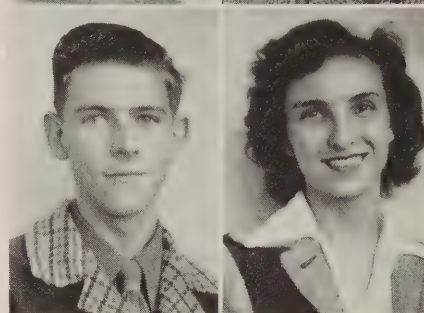
BILLY HIGGS

Bill has a very strong voice and makes use of it. We have all enjoyed his singing in the Glee Club and in the senior quartet.



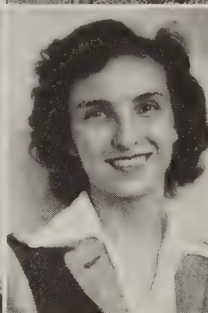
ABE MOYER

Abe is one of our tall boys. He takes an active part in sports and is assistant to the Editor-in-Chief of the BEVERLEY STAR. His abilities to write poetry and sing are tops on our list.



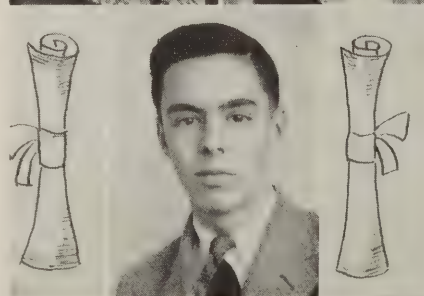
RAMONA MOORE

"Monie" is always willing to help in any way she can. She takes active part in the 4-H Club. She is secretary of the Home Economics Club.



JAMES FITZGERALD

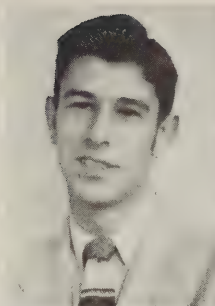
"Fitz" has had the privilege of serving on many committees. He is friendly with everyone and his witty remarks always drive away the blues.



SENIORS

WENDELL YOUNG

Wendell's points are totaled to a winning score by his many friends. His management of the boys' basketball team has been recognized by all of us, and the Boys' Glee Club has elected him president.

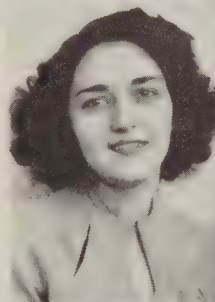


BETTY ELLEN WINE

Here is a dear and truly industrious friend to each member of the Class of '46. Dependability ranks high among her characteristics, as witnessed by her help with the annual.

FRANCES PAINTER

Frances is quiet in class usually, but you should hear her at other times. She's very friendly.

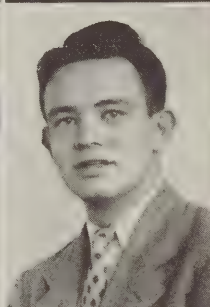


CARLETON GILBERT

"Tenny" with her sweet smile and disposition is liked by everyone. Everyone has enjoyed her accompanying at the piano for Glee Club and on many other occasions.

MILDRED BRINKLEY

A very studious member of our class is Mildred. She has very quiet ways but is always reliable.

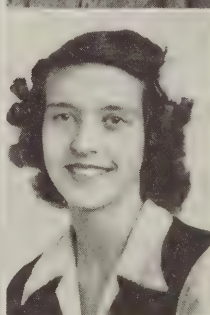
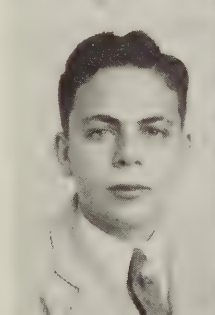


CHARLES BLAIR

"Termite" can always think of something funny to say. He has a serious nature, too, and can work or play as occasions demand. He combines them both when he shines on the basketball court.

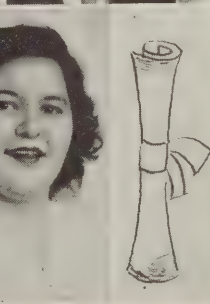
HAROLD ADAMS

Harold believes that "all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." He's determined not to be a dull boy!



MONA NUTTY

Mona is always around when needed. She's friendly and at times very quiet. She likes to see basketball games.



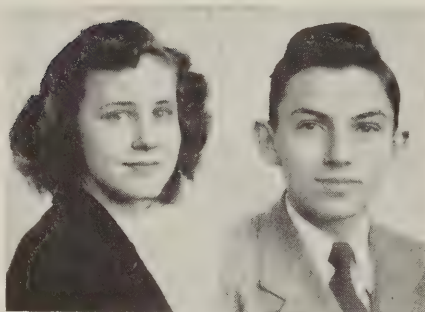
PEGGY MARKLEY

"Peg" is one of the "best dressed" of our class. She is friendly and has a good disposition.

SENIORS

MARY LEACH

"Come on and holler!" That was cheer leader Leach trying to pep up the B.M. favorites. She looks meek and mild, but they tell me differently.

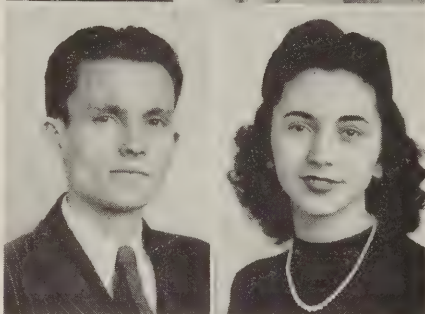


JOE GILBERT

Joe, vice-president of the D. E. Club and Chief Typist for the annual, is a swell guy. Whew! You should hear those stories he tells in English class.

RUSSEL LAYMAN

Russell is a good athlete in all school activities. He is captain of our boys' basketball team and well deserves the title. "Rusty" is a friend worth having.

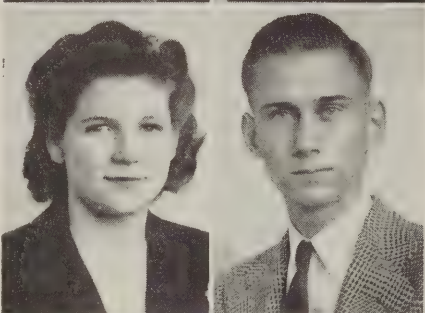


PEGGY SHOMO

"Peg" is important in Home Ec. Club news, being president of the school Home Ec. Clubs. She is also president of the Glee Club.

DORIS LOCKRIDGE

You will find Doris the same yesterday, today and tomorrow, ever a sweet girl who loves fun.

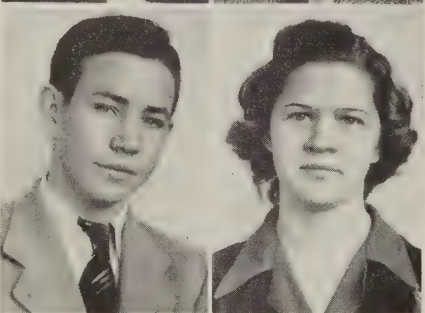


DUANE HARPER

Duane has a lot of witty ways. He is quite an artist, and has helped us Seniors a lot on the annual. He makes his good grades in Math. Everyone likes Duane.

CLOVIS BOWLES

Here is our sea-going senior. Clovis has been able to fulfill his ambition, joining the navy. Good luck to you, Clovis.



IMA AREHART

Ima, manager of the girls' basketball team, is liked by everyone. She is ready for work whenever and wherever needed.

AMELIA SWARTZ

We all like Amelia for her quietness and good manners. She is known by her dark red hair and "Oh Brother!"



SENIORS

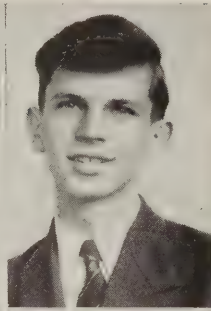
AGNES COOK

Although Agnes is a quiet member of our class, she is one of the most dependable. She is unusually good at shorthand.



CHARLES COOK

Imagine a combination of live wires and surplus energy and you have a mental picture of Charlie. He has many friends.



MAYSIE MORRIS

Maysie is very studious and quiet. She says, "A smile a day keeps the doctor away." If this is true, she need never worry about having a doctor.



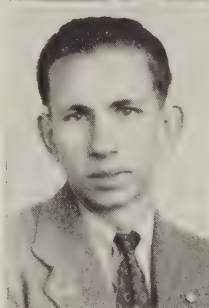
EVANGELINE HANNA

Evangeline is one of the small, quiet members of the class of '46. How she loves the library!



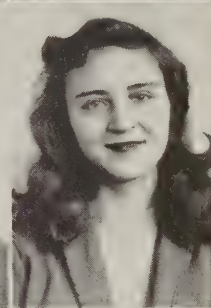
RAYMOND HENSLEY

We never need to worry about Raymond's speaking out of turn. To be sure of this, he just doesn't speak at all.



ELEANOR PARTLOW

Eleanor is neat but noisy. She has a smile for everyone, and she is one of the best-looking girls in the class.



DOROTHY RODGERS

"Dottie" is neat and courteous. There is never a dull moment when she is around.



HELEN ANDES

Helen always dresses attractively. She is a quiet, dignified senior.



MARIE SHIFLET

Capable and willing, Marie is always ready to lend a hand on an assembly program, a home-room activity or in typing for the BEVERLEY STAR. She is known for her fine school spirit.



Class History

On September 21, 1942 one hundred and two carefree freshmen entered into the long-awaited life of high school. We had very glamorous freshman teachers, including Misses Daisy Mae Park, Rachel Young, and Anna Flory. Our boys gave the teachers the glad eye. Termite, Joe, Monk, Paul, and Bill were always on the ball to provide entertainment for us. Some of the others gradually caught on to the scheme. How about the day when Miss Parks caught Nancy, Frances and Agnes eating in class? Can you imagine that?

After we boys and girls finally got together, we decided we could afford a picnic. Can't you remember that fried chicken and the other luscious food?

When our gruesome year as freshmen was slowly coming to an end, the Seniors gave their last assembly, in which they sang to the Freshmen a very appropriate song, "A Long, Long Trail a Winding." It has been a long and hard trail, but an exciting one.

After getting organized the second year, we found that some of our classmates had drifted away from our school life. Jean Lotts finally tied the knot with Charles Lanning. Douglas Bell went in the Navy. Many others have left, but we do not know their location. We all think of them and wish they had stayed on with us.

It was this year that the sophomores were able to take Home Ec. so they could learn how to boil water without scorching it. We also joined the Home Ec. Club and went all out for Initiation. On that day the girls were dressed like boys and weren't we all glad that we weren't "boys!" The boys who wanted to could take Agriculture to be farmers. Most of them wanted to know how to milk a "Mulie Cow." The boys had the privilege of taking Home Ec. this year. Remember the day that Anthony Wilkerson made that "wonderful" chocolate pie? How good!

How about Miss Parkins, boys? Not a bad English class, was it?

We'll never forget about the serious love affair between Peggy Shomo and J. H. Cline. We are wondering why they broke up for a while, for we know that J. H. is still writing to Peggy. There was a love affair between Marie Shiflet and Curtis Wood that year. It hasn't changed as yet. Time has not changed the love affair between Nancy Cook and Bob Riley, either.

This was the year that the sophomores had the champion basketball team

of the school. Some of our sophomores were also on the school team. There weren't as many games played as usual that year because of gas rationing.

When we arrived at our destination as juniors, we had only sixty-seven members of our class still digging. This also was a memorable year.

This was the year in which the English III classes presented three one-act comedies, which proved to be very successful and exciting. Mrs. Nethken, who was our sponsor, worked very hard in trying to train us to be successful on the stage.

A new subject, shorthand, was introduced into high school. It became a very busy class.

Then came the big event of the year, the formal dance, which was attended by a large group, including the faculty as chaperons. Miss Thacker and Termite seemed to make good dancing partners, as well as Mr. Moody and Miss Carson.

We juniors entertained the seniors with a picnic at Shenandoah Acres. It was such a cold day that some of the boys who went in swimming had to wrap up in blankets when they weren't in the water. Remember when "Joe" and "Termite" came rushing back from the "still," singing "The Bear Came Over the Mountain"?

During the year our classmates had many affairs of the heart. Dewey Sensabaugh and "Kitty" Houff, Sammie Burns and Frances Dull, Russel Layman and Doris Lockridge, Kemper Croft and Jean Hewitt, Glenn Cline and Mary Leach were a few famous couples.

After our many trials and temptations, forty-five of us have now reached the goal as "Dignified Seniors." As we look back over the other years, we see that a great number of our former classmates are sorry because they took too much of a rest.

We seniors were very happy February 8th when we had the privilege of putting on our Senior rings. These really mean a lot to us.

For the first time in our life we donned our caps and gowns to have our pictures made for the annual. You can imagine "us" being dignified!

We will never forget some of the bright remarks that were made in English IV. Joe and Termite kept us laughing.

We wish you seniors of 1947 much luck and success in the coming year. May you have as many good memories as we have.

Class Will

CITY OF STAUNTON
COUNTY OF AUGUSTA
STATE OF VIRGINIA

ARTICLE I

We, the class of 1946, as we are about to leave this institution of learning with well-trained minds, strong bodies and the ability to think for ourselves, do will and bequeath collectively and individually the following advice and abilities.

ARTICLE II

We give and bequeath to the faculty, who have been our faithful guides and instructors these four years, a sweet succession of restful nights and peaceful dreams.

To the Junior Class we will our ability to learn memory work in English Class.

To the Sophomore Class we will our ability to study hard and make good grades.

To the Freshmen Class we will our ability to get to Assembly on time.

ARTICLE III

The following bequests and abilities seem trifling, but they represent the generosity of the class of '46 and we hope they will be accepted and used:

I, Nancy Burford, will my ability as librarian to Carolyn Beck.

I, Betty Ellen Wine, will my Bookkeeping ability and love for popular music to Billy Page.

I, James Fitzgerald, will my ability to play golf to Richard Clatterbaugh.

I, Betty Witt, will my love for a certain Junior boy to any girl minus a boy friend.

I, Russell Layman, will my ability to play football to Glenn Cline.

I, Amelia Swartz, will my curly hair to any Junior girl who hates to roll her hair at night.

I, Martha Dudley, leave my cheer-leading position to Nancy Almond. (Do better than we did!)

I, Billy Higgs, will my *powerful* voice to any deserving Junior who will make good use of it.

I, Dorothy Rodgers, will my naturally curly hair to Maxine Simmons. It's convenient after a late date.

I, Peggy Markley, will my friendliness to Carl Talley.

I, Ima Arehart, will my geometry ability to anyone who is daring enough to fail it.

I, Charles Cook, will some of my extreme height to Hugh Harmon.

I, Carlton Gilbert, leave my position as Glee Club pianist to any Junior who wants it.

I, Mildred Brinkley, will my gym clothes to Mary Ann Smiley. (I hope she can use them.)

I, Raymond Hensley, will my wavy hair to Richard Harlow.

I, Ramona Moore, will my trouble with sailors to Madeline Cook.
 I, Thelma Sensabaugh, will my love for Home Economics to Gladys Coyner.
 I, Abe Moyer, will my big feet to some short-footed Freshman.
 I, Frances Gibson, will my love for blue uniforms to Letitia Viel. Hope you are capable of using it.
 I, Mona Jean Nutty, will my love for D. E. Class to Kathleen Robertson. You missed it this year, for a certain Senior boy will be missing next year.
 I, Harold Adams, will my love for Government Class to Jack James.
 I, Evangeline Hanna, leave my love for the library to anyone who likes to read.
 I, Mary Leach, will my love for Lee High boys to Goldie Snyder.
 I, Billy Simantal, will my seat in geometry class to any Senior next year who can stand it.
 I, Frances Dull, will my love for basketball to Thelma Gwin.
 I, Agnes Cook, will all of my English memory work to the Freshmen so they will have time to learn it before their Senior year.
 I, Duane Harper, will my love for government class to all those unfortunates who have to take it.
 I, Jean Hewitt, will my basketball suit to any Junior who is lucky enough to fill it up.
 I, Leona Michael, will my ability to get to class on time to Peggy Koogler.
 I, Anthony Wilkerson, will my never-dying school spirit and my ability to keep girls entertained to Raymond Crosby. (Never let it die, Raymond.)
 I, Helen Andes, will my love for business arithmetic class to Nancy Back.
 I, Marie Shiflet, will my ability to laugh to Jean Kirtz.
 I, Wendell Young, will my position as basketball manager to any capable person.
 I, Nancy Cook, will my love for English class to Martha Cupp.
 I, Herbert Tutwiler, will my ability to pitch baseball to Wilfred Smith.
 I, Peggy Shomo, will my love for Phy. Ed. and basketball to Barbara Crosby.
 I, Howard Dull, will my love for jitterbugging to Curtis Wood.
 I, Frances Painter, will my weakness to gossip in shorthand class to Betty Blair.
 I, Joe Gilbert, will my love for Madison College to Boyd Shaner.
 I, Doris Lockridge, will my love for basketball games to Audrey Ritchie.
 I, Clovis Bowles, will my quietness in class to J. C. Stover.
 I, Kenneth Snyder, will my love for Lee High to someone besides Billy Page.
 I, Charles Blair, will the bashfulness left me by Erskin Arehart to Hugh Harmon.
 I, Billy Hemp, will my clumsy fingers in typing to Buddy Harris, hoping he will do better than I.
 I, Paul Livick, will my love for any sport to any capable Junior.
 I, Maysie Morris, will my ability to keep up with my books (especially Shorthand) to Barbara Huff.
 I, Dick Crosby, will my A's in Latin to Bobby Belshee, in hope he can use them.
 I, Dewey Sensabaugh, will my executive ability to Richard Clatterbaugh, hoping that he will continue through his high school days as he has so far.
 I, Eleanor Partlow, will my little feet to Tommy Whitesell, hoping he'll be able to get around more easily in the lunchroom from now on.

WITNESSES:

SENIOR CLASS.

LELIA CARSON.
 SUSIE WALDER.

Class Prophecy of 1946

The evening was very hot and I was very tired because I had worked all morning. I took my book and went to the woods nearby, where things were quiet and cool.

On my way I stopped at the old spring and got a refreshing drink of water. On looking around for a good place to rest I found a large oak tree by the stream, where Harold Adams was lazily fishing his hours away.

I sat down to read my book, but the glare of the sunshine on the water compelled me to close my eyes. As I sat there, I began thinking of my schoolmates of ten years back.

I remembered that when passing through the Norfolk Navy Yard Office recently, my attention had been called to several ship plans drawn by Clovis Bowles. I must try to let Miss Eisenberg know about that.

I also recall having seen the plans for the new Higgs' Psychiatric Institute which Duane Harper was working on. The owner happened to be my former classmate, Billy Higgs. Looking into the stream I saw the present institute being approached by its owner's private secretary, Betty Ellen Wine. Following her, Thelma Sensabaugh, Director of Nurses, was neatly prepared to go on duty.

As the water moved on, the scene changed, and this time I saw Anthony Wilkerson, in Reno, granting divorces to Leona Michael, Dorothy Rodgers, and Frances Painter. I understand this is their second divorce apiece; they are left single again, running around in someone else's car hunting for other husbands. I bet they'd like to see some of these cute naval officers of the class of '46. James Fitzgerald is an instructor at Annapolis Naval Academy, where Howard Dull is an instructor of pharmacy. Captain Charles Cook is skipper of the U. S. S. Missouri.

As I sat dreaming, there sailed into the picture a large ship, just back from China, bringing Joe Gilbert, a missionary, home for the first visit in three years. He arrived just in time for the Big League baseball game, where Herbert Tutwiler was still slinging balls to Russell Layman, catcher. "Rusty" was still hanging on to the ball for dear life.

Next in the water I could see the campus of William and Mary College. My attention was first drawn to my former classmate, Maysie Morris, who was taking dictation from the dean in his private office. In the adjoining hall I found Peggy Shomo, torturing the freshmen with physical education. On the basketball court Paul Livick was coaching his champion team. Then it was time for lunch

and I was surprised to learn that Jean Hewitt had planned the meal. She had been dietician there for several years.

The next scene was about forty miles from the home of old memories, Beverley Manor, at the University of Virginia. Walking briskly toward me, Mary Leach was coming up the walk. She told me that she was private secretary to Professor Dick Crosby and invited me to journey with her. She was delivering a message to the mathematics room. There we found the instructor, Billy Simantel, drilling Abe Moyer on trigonometry. Abe had just returned from eight years of service in the Navy. Then into the quietness of the Math class a loud thundering voice came. It was recognized as being that one of Charles Blair's. Billy told me that the loud-voiced instructions he gave to his physical education classes were so annoying that they moved him from room to room so no one near by would have to suffer too long a time.

The next scene was very different from the others. I could see four of our classmates—Agnes Cook, Helen Andes, Mildred Brinkley, and Evangeline Hanna—playing bridge. The usual routine of gossip was carried on. From this I learned that Doris Lockridge had finally settled down to one of her Eddies and that Martha Dudley had returned to her ranch in Colorado. The most interesting piece of gossip was that Peggy Markley had borrowed money to buy a new fur coat from the bank where Amelia Swartz was cashier. She needed the coat to wear to the annual President's Ball. I learned from the gossipers that some of our other friends would be present, so I decided to look in on it. On my way to the ball, I stopped to buy a newspaper and whom do you think I saw smiling at me from the first page? It was Senator Lelia Carson, of Tennessee, who had just set a new high for the longest filibuster ever recorded.

Arriving at the ball in a bus driven by Bubby Snyder were Wendell Young and his orchestra, with Carleton Gilbert as pianist and Marie Shiflet as vocalist.

Ima Arehart, Nancy Cook, and Betty Witt were acting as hostesses at this ball. Among the first guests to arrive were Frances Gibson and her fiance, followed by Frances Dull (Mrs. Sammy Burns) and her husband. Looking out on the dance floor we quickly recognized Mr. and Mrs. Dewey Sensabaugh. At the end of the dance Billy Hemp escorted his partner to the side lines.

When the ball was over, the bus transported the orchestra to the airport where they went aboard the Transcontinental for a swift trip to the west coast. Already aboard the ship was Mona Jean Nutty on her way to join Allen Sandridge so they could finally get married. Stewardess on this plane was Ramona Moore and, as she made the passengers comfortable, the plane faded into the distance.

I was suddenly brought back to earth by a shout from Harold. No, he hadn't caught a fish (it was five feet long and it's a shame it got away!), but he had awakened me from my dreams of the class of '46.

Statistics

Name	Ambition	Reason For Fame
Miller Harold Adams	Aviation	Big Mouth
Helen Margaurette Andes	Housewife	Blue eyes
Ima Montgomery Arehart	To succeed	Thoughtfulness
Charles Melvin Blair	Coach	Flirty ways
Clovis Wilson Bowles	Navy	Stubbornness
Mildred Marie Brinkley	To be a success	Willingness to help
Nancy Marie Burford	Librarian	Quietness
Agnes Rebecca Cook	Secretary	Studiosness
Charles Lewis Cook, Jr.	Doctor	Teasing
Nancy Miller Cook	College	Athletic ability
Richard Graham Crosby	Archaeologist	Scholastic ability
Martha Lee Dudley	Stewardess	Winning ways
Frances Estelle Dull	Dunsmore	Friendly disposition
Howard Gould Dull	Pharmacist	Dependability
James Aubrey Fitzgerald	V. M. I.	Winning ways
Lula Frances Gibson	Stenographer	Temper
Carleton Tennyson Gilbert	Nurse	Musical ability
Joseph Franklin Gilbert	Book-keeper	Arguing ability
Evangeline Hanna	To be a success	Shortness
Duane Mac Harper	Contractor	Artistic ability
William Houston Hemp	Civil service	Friendliness
Raymond Hensley	Florist	Curly hair
Jean Elizabeth Hewitt	Social worker	Good nature
William Darke Higgs	Psychiatrist	Loud voice
Russel Ernest Layman, Jr.	Pilot	Personality
Mary Irene Leach	Stenographer	Cheer-leading ability
Paul Carolile Livick	Big League	Athletic ability
Doris Roselyn Lockridge	Stenographer	Sincerity
Peggy Marie Markley	Beautician	Nice Clothes
Leona Mae Michael	Secretary	Talking
Ramona White Moore	Stewardess	Pictures in her billfold
Maysie Louise Morris	Secretary	Courtesy
Herbert Abraham Moyer	Engineer	Crooning
Mona Jean Nutty	Bookkeeper	Dreaming
Frances Marguerite Painter	Secretary	Chumminess
Mary Eleanor Partlow	Singer	Five by five mouth
Dorothy Virginia Rodgers	Secretary	Pompadour
Dewey Warren Sensabaugh	Farmer	Musical ability
Thelma Ileta Sensabaugh	Nurse	Blonde hair
Marie Huffman Shiflet	Dunsmore	Loud laughter
Peggy Jean Shomo	Masters degree	Executive ability
William Addison Simantel	Mechanic	Deep thinking
Kenneth Ray Snyder	Navy	Good looks
Amelia Ann Swartz	Secretary	Red hair
Herbert Pennington Tutwiler	P. E. Coach	Sleeping in class
Anthony Perkins Wilkerson	Lawyer	Determination to succeed
Betty Ellen Wine	Office worker	Cooperation
Mona Elizabeth Witt	Secretary	Love for Juniors
Charles Wendell Young	Interior decorator	Neatness

Statistics

Name	Nickname	By Word
Miller Harold Adams	"Adams"	"Great balls of mud"
Helen Margaurette Andes	"Andy"	"For Pete sakes"
Ima Montgomery Arehart	"Emee"	"Oh, murder"
Charles Melvin Blair	"Termite"	"Yabash"
Clovis Wilson Bowles	"Boo"	"Watch that stuff, boy!"
Mildred Marie Brinkley	"Milly"	"Nuts"
Nancy Marie Burford	"Boo"	"Oh, goodness"
Agnes Rebecca Cook	"Cookie"	"Heavenly days"
Charles Lewis Cook, Jr.	"Charlie"	"Oh, Gertrude"
Nancy Miller Cook	"Shorty"	"Good balls of mud"
Richard Graham Crosby	"Dick"	"Horrors!"
Martha Lee Dudley	"Marty"	"Ya' know"
Frances Estelle Dull	"Frankie"	"Jiminy crickets"
Howard Gould Dull	"Monk"	"Hubba-hubba"
James Aubrey Fitzgerald	"Fitz"	"Gee whiz"
Lula Frances Gibson	"Frannie"	"Hubby-hubby"
Carleton Tennyson Gilbert	"Tenny"	"Oh, I don't know"
Joseph Franklin Gilbert	"Joe"	"San Antone"
Evangeline Hanna	"Eva"	"Shucks"
Duane Mac Harper	"Pete"	"Fiddlesticks"
William Houston Hemp	"Hempo"	"Great golly, Miss Mitchell"
Raymond Hensley	"Curley"	"None"
Jean Elizabeth Hewitt	"Nean"	"For Pete sakes"
William Darke Higgs	"Bill"	"Oh, Hail"
Russel Ernest Layman, Jr.	"Rusty"	"Suffering succotash"
Mary Irene Leach	"Murry"	"All right now"
Paul Carolile Livick	"Pearl"	"Picklehue"
Doris Roselyn Lockridge	"Shorty"	"Quit now"
Peggy Marie Markley	"Peg"	"Oh, cow"
Leona Mae Michael	"Billy"	"Piffle"
Ramona White Moore	"Monie"	"Knock it off"
Maysie Louise Morris	"Lou"	"Are you kiddin'?"
Herbert Abraham Moyer	"Abe"	"Hey, Jack"
Mona Jean Nutty	"Jeannie"	"How true, how true"
Frances Marguerite Painter	"Frankie"	"Jeezy-peezy"
Mary Eleanor Partlow	"Partie"	"Ya! Ya! Ya!"
Dorothy Virginia Rodgers	"Dottie"	"Roger"
Dewey Warren Sensabaugh	"D. W."	"Picklehue"
Thelma Ileta Sensabaugh	"Squirt"	"Give me strength"
Marie Huffman Shiflet	"Ree"	"Good gosh"
Peggy Jean Shomo	"Peg"	"Heavenly days"
William Addison Simantel	"Bill"	"Shucks"
Kenneth Ray Snyder	"Bubby"	"Bong"
Amelia Anna Swartz	"Ann"	"Oh, Brother"
Herbert Pennington Tutwiler	"Tut"	"Oh, no"
Anthony Perkins Wilkerson	"Tony"	"I swear"
Betty Ellen Wine	"Bea"	"Heck, are you kiddin'?"
Mona Elizabeth Witt	"Betty"	"Yes, indeed!"
Charles Wendell Young	"Fritz"	"Piffle diffle"

A Senior's Dream

I know the time will come some day
When age will upon me creep,
And by the embers, growing gray,
I shall lie down in slumber deep.

My dreams will not be lone nor weary,
Nor will they bring unrest,
For they shall be of old Beverley,
The place I love the best.

She taught us to believe in God,
To win and scorn defeat;
She backed us on the paths we trod,
She placed us on our feet.

If sorrow ever our way did blow,
She answered our needy call,
With sword unsheathed and crown
 aglow,
She smote our troubles and won over
 all.

The time rolled on in happy hours
 at Beverley High for me,
 and at the base of life's long towers
 success grew like a tree.

And then like fog crept that parting
 day
 which over my life must face,
 when I must choose my lifeward way,
 I'll walk my straightest pace.

As there for my last look I stood,
Her look did not deride.
She seemed to smile as best she
 could—
Our tears we could not hide.

When old Father Time has sealed his
 glass,
And his sands have drifted o'er my
 eyes,
I'll see old Beverley unsurpassed,
In her golden place up in the skies.

Her bell will ring a sweeter toll,
She'll sing to me the songs of yore,
My name will be upon her scroll,
She'll welcome me into her door.

Her musty walls will turn to gold,
A star-studded crown she'll wear,
And I shall be within her fold;
She will take away my care.

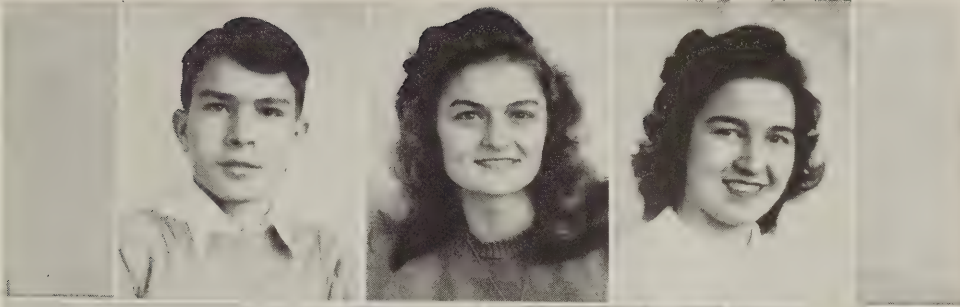
The sun will shine, the grass will
 grow,
And Nature's beauty surround,
And there foul winds will never blow,
Nor will thorns infest her grounds.

As I (and most all dreamers) say,
I hope it will be God's Will
That when it's time, there'll come the
 day
When my dreams I may fulfill.

And sunset's ship will fly her banner,
And sail me there on high,
Right to the doors of Beverley Manor,
My dream, my castle in the sky.

—ABE MOYER.

JUNIORS



ROOM 4

President

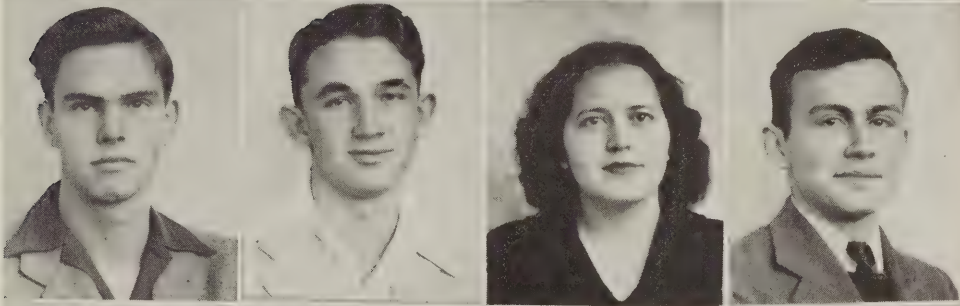
Stephen Burns

Vice-President

Gladys Coyner

Secretary-Treasurer

Katherine Acree



ROOM 6

President

Bobbie Ramsey

Vice-President

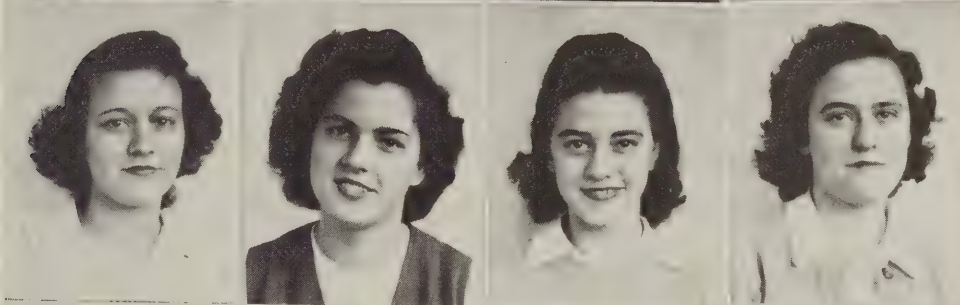
Tommy Whitesell

Secretary

Mary Ann Smiley

Treasurer

Curtis Wood

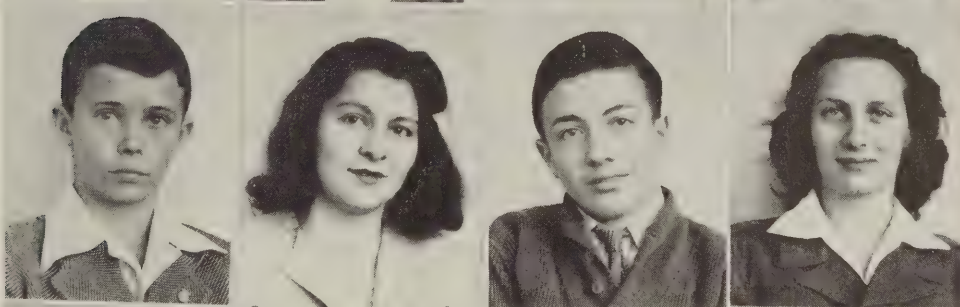


Kathleen Robertson

Costello Price

Gordenia Snow

Doris Roberts

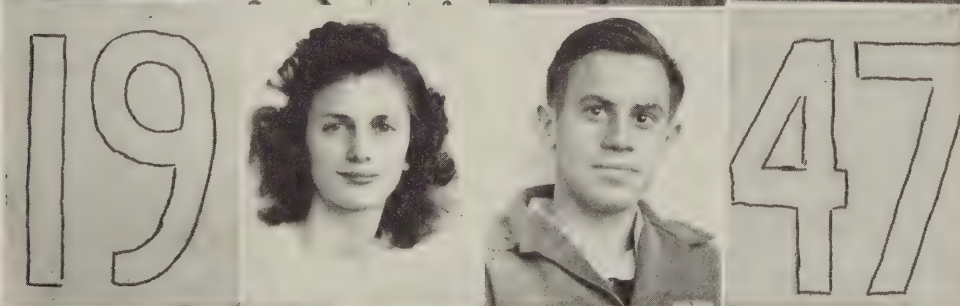


Hugh Harmon

Betty Blair

Jimmy Carroll

Goldie Snyder



Peggy Koogler

Boyd Shaner

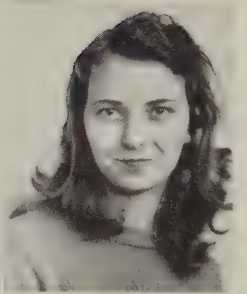
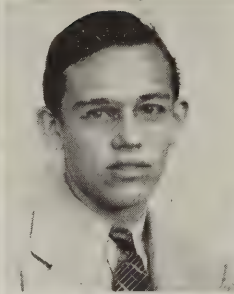
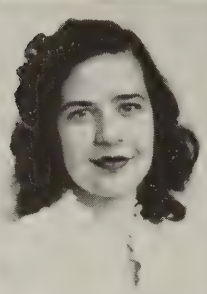
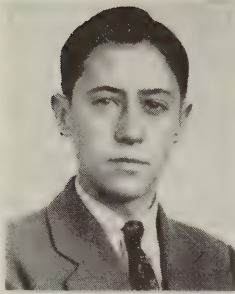
JUNIORS

Carl Talley

Lucille Young

Warren Reeves

Emma Jane Rodeffer

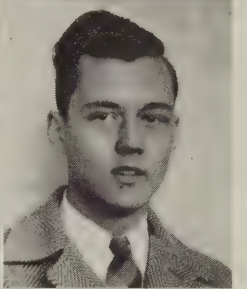
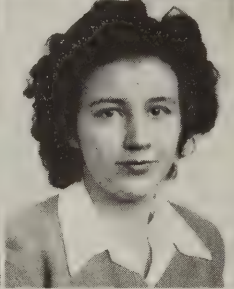
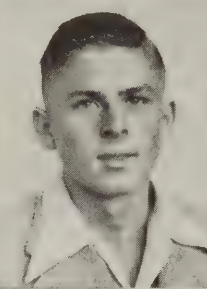
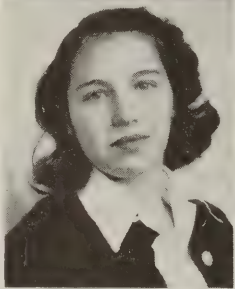


Louise Mader

Joseph Wood

Mary Ann Nuckoles

Ray Garris

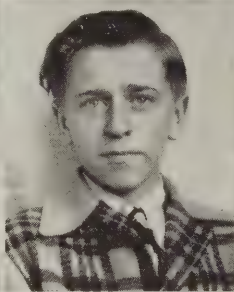
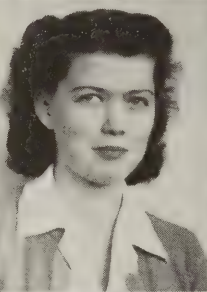
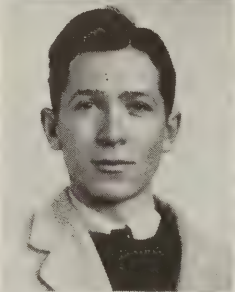


Kemper Croft

Irene Mace

J. C. Stover

Nancy Humphreys

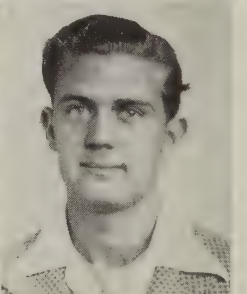
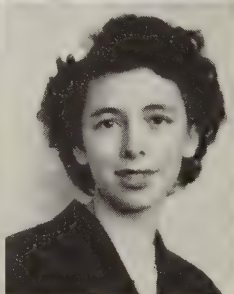
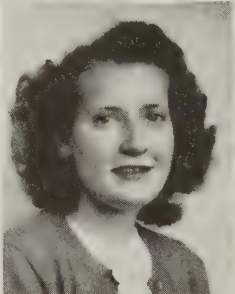


Inez Cash

Betty Bailey

Nancy Back

Warren Spitler

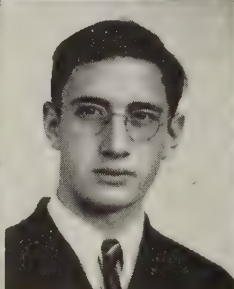
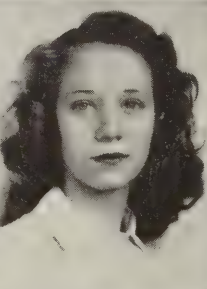
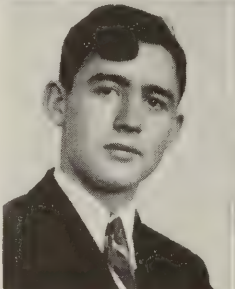


Wilfred Smith

Pauline Berry

Charles Smiley

Martha Cupp

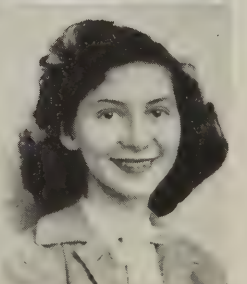
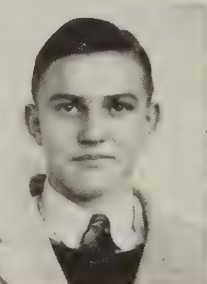
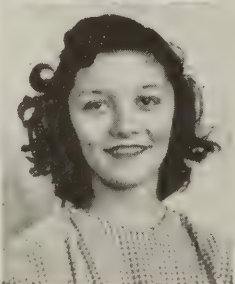


Jean DePriest

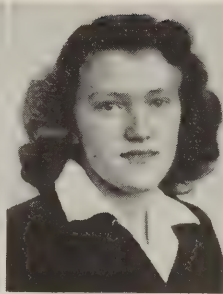
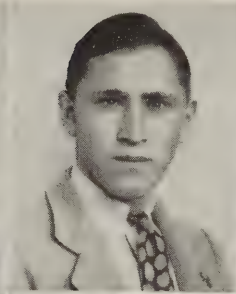
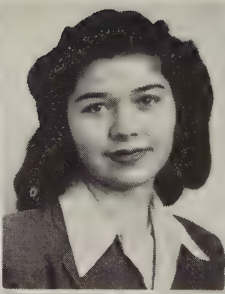
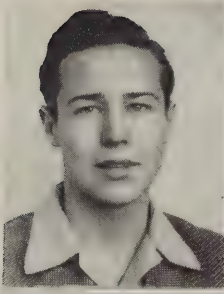
Glenn Cline

Betty Cook

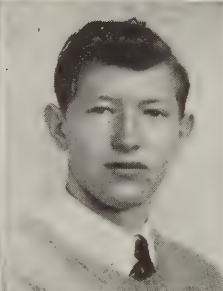
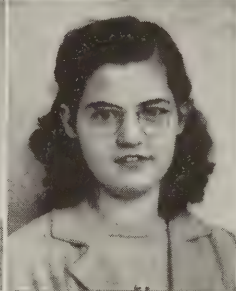
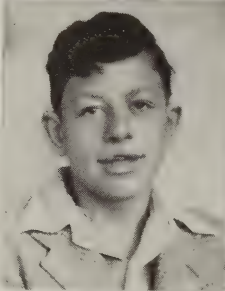
Nancy Almond



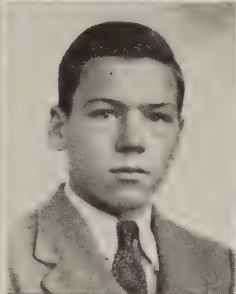
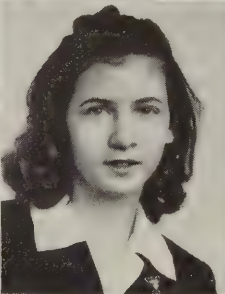
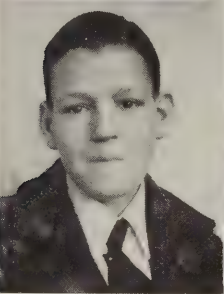
JUNIORS



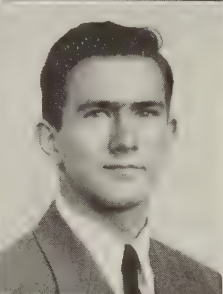
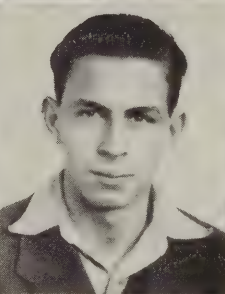
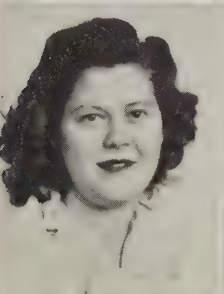
Raymond Crosby
Jacqueline Grove
James Crosby
Jean Kirtz



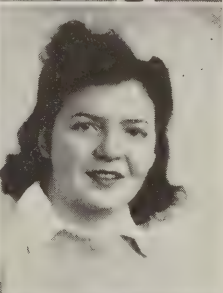
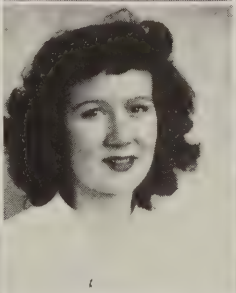
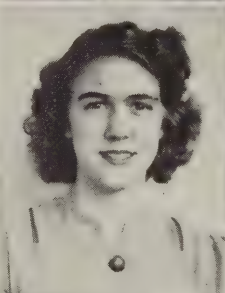
Mary Holbert
Russell Dietz
Carolyn Beck
Eugene Ruebush



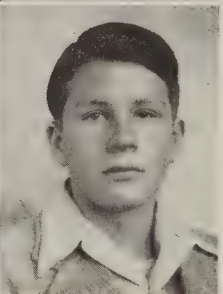
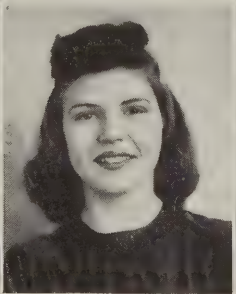
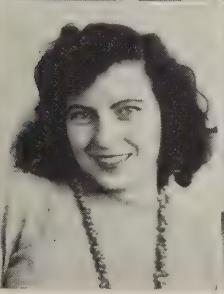
Jack James
Judith Samples
Elton Hewitt
Audrey Ritchie



Pauline Gulley
Buddy Harris
Mary Day
Billy Page

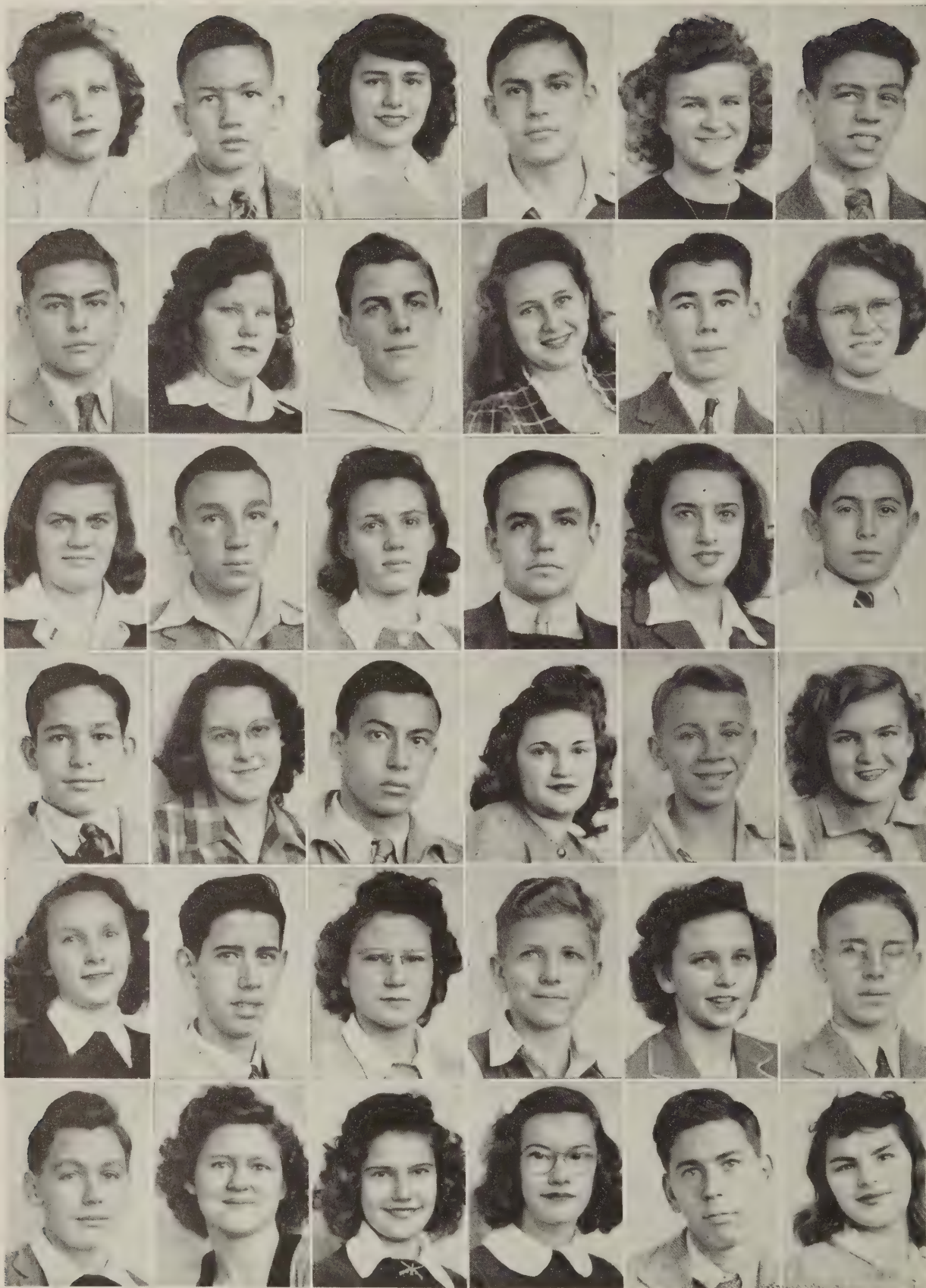


Richard Harlow
Lynwood Back
Dolores Blackwell
Sylvia Bolt



Frances Gilmer
Mary Lena Harvey
Thelma Gwin
Phillip Stanley

SOPHOMORES



First Row: Betty Weaver, Elmer Back, Edith Weaver, Forrest Archart, Naomi Sandridge, Maurice Buckner.
 Second Row: Bobby Wenger, Lucille Desper, Moffet Shiflet, Milby VanFossen, Elmer Cole, Louise Humphreys.
 Third Row: Christine Cook, Earl Cline, Maxine Fox, Billy Clemmer, Betty Viel, Charles Gilmer.

Fourth Row: Joe Arbaugh, Ruth Wade, Billy Rowe, Ruby Sheffer, Warren Guffey, Betty Lyons.
 Fifth Row: Mabel Wiseman, Davie Bocock, Lorraine Gilbert, Lee Fox, Madeline Cook, Liston Moyer.
 Sixth Row: Charles Baker, Nancy Miller, Marian Curry, Audrey Campbell, Junior Cash, Maxine Simmons.

SOPHOMORES



First Row: Richard Clatterbaugh, Jim Livick, Glenn Sensabaugh, Loretta Blackwell, class officers; Elwood Tutwiler, Gladora Halterman.

Second Row: Betty Sheffer, Russell Coyner, Phyllis Roberts, Bob Belshee, Jean Holbert, Amelia Boyd.

Third Row: Curtis Cash, Betty Brown, Robert Painter, Twila Grogg, Donald Cary, Mary Ellen Propst.

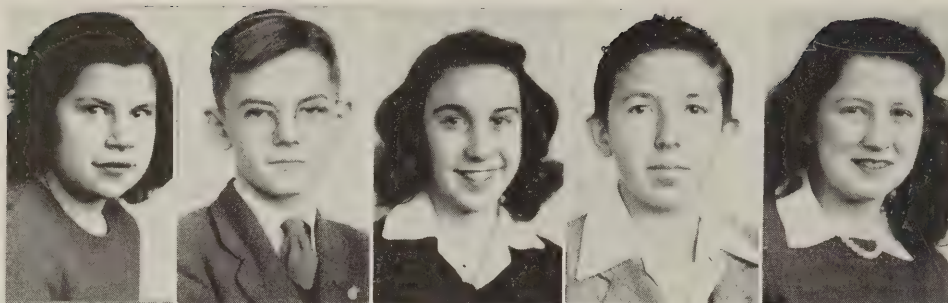
Fourth Row: Pattie Harman, Helen Lotts, Johnny Meadows, Dorothy Campbell, Bobby Leitch, Mildred Gibson

Fifth Row: John Wiseman, Martha Cox, Gene Spitler, Jean Hevener, Clyde Frank, Lorene Wagner.

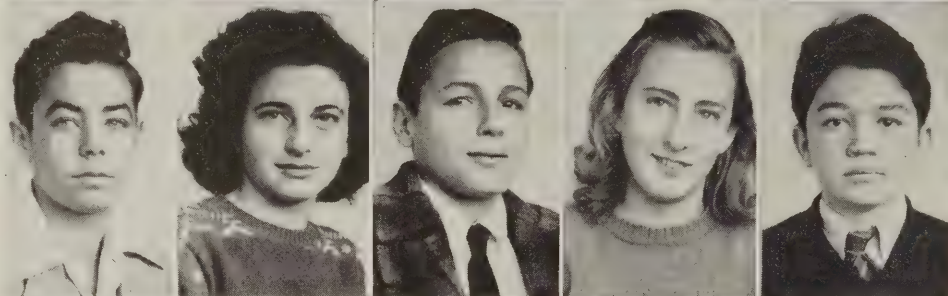
Sixth Row: Anna Collins, French Croft, Ileen Lilley, Jim Shuey, Mary Ellen Ruebush, Bobby Pack.

FRESHMEN

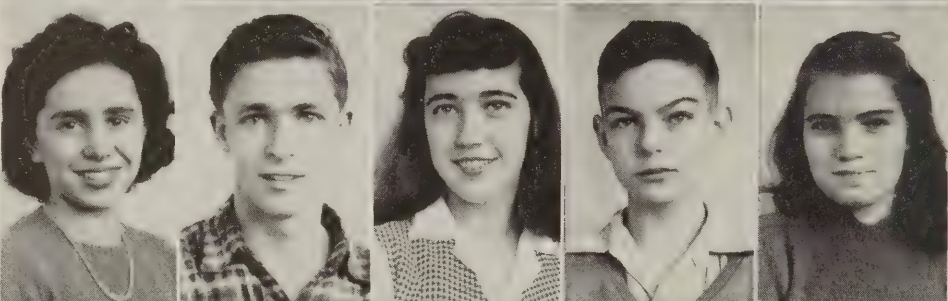
Betty Reid
Bobby Cline
Kathleen Rohr
Tommy Campbell
Isabelle Stone



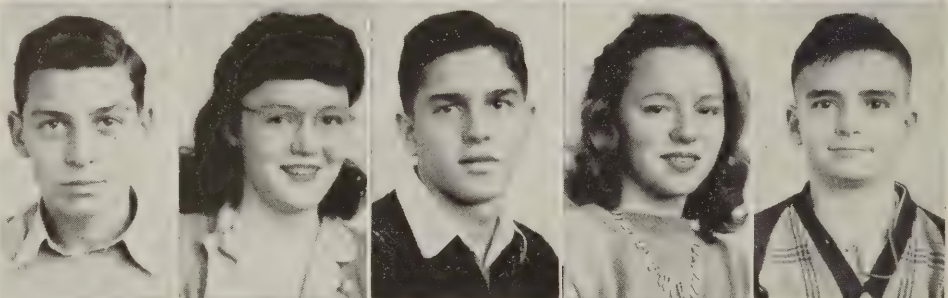
Dwight Bowles
Frieda Corbett
Fred James
Marian Wright
Delbert Grant



Irene Bogan
Homer Huff
Connie Davis
Howard Hanson
Dorothy Howdyshell



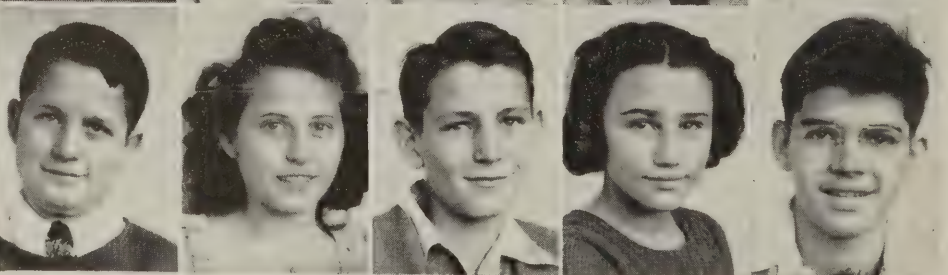
Gilford Dudley
Gloria Johnson
Titus Bell
Irene Hite
Bobby George



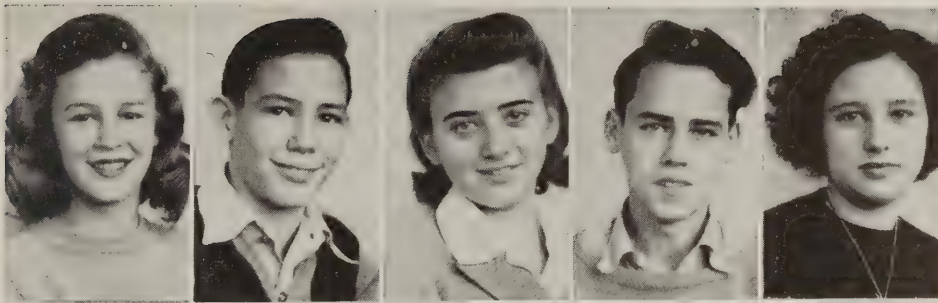
Joan Mackey
Lonnie Griffin
Mary Jo Shilling
Claude Whiteside
Sylvia Monroe



Ward Hulvey
Clara Anna Forsythe
Charles Shomo
Nancy Lee Joseph
Eugene Grove



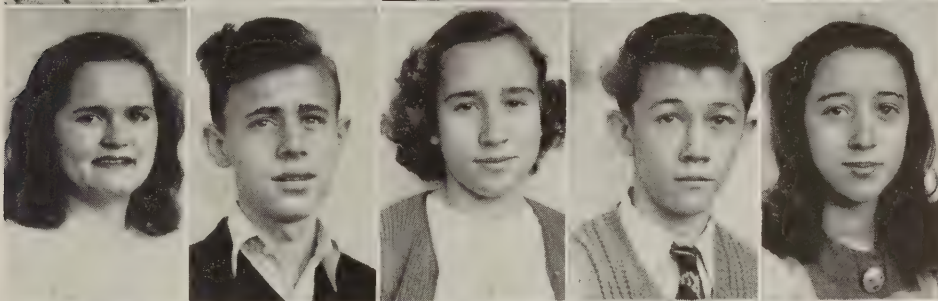
FRESHMEN



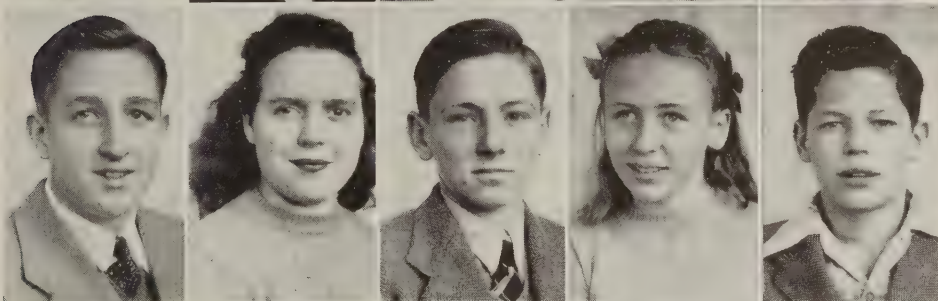
Peggy Wilson
Charles Rexrode
Bonnie Mae Craft
Tommy Rivercomb
Margaret Snyder



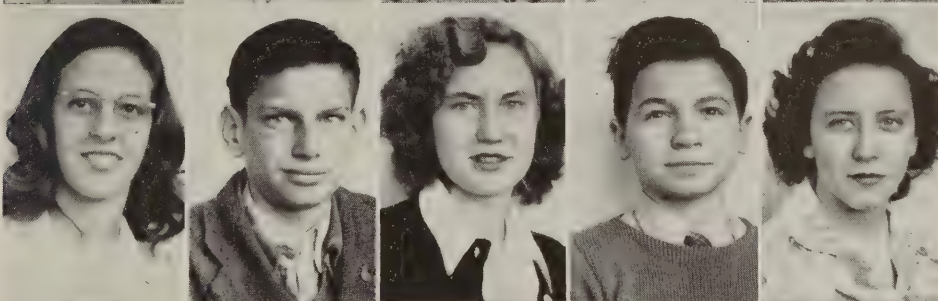
Billy Philips
Dorothy Argenbright
Lynwood Fisher
Mae Coffey
Billy Wise



Christine Thomas
Charles Harris
Marian Reese
Eddie Wilson
Pauline Howdyshell



Glenn Roper
Mildred Smith
Clay Hewitt
Marianne Stivers
Raymond Shull



Cleo Alley
Richard Samples
Wanda Bailey
Stanley Armstrong
Geneva Day



Berry Grant
Phyllis Calhoun
Harry Hammer
Lorraine Helmick
Earl Propst

FRESHMEN



First Row: Ruby Gregory, Fred Shuey, Ganelle Moore, Walter White, Barbara Crosby, Class Officers. Second Row: Dorothy Rowe, Yvonne Page, John Hemp, Jean Parrish, Peggy Harris, Grace Baber, Class Officers. Third Row: Gene Moyers, Letitia Viel, Richard Swink, Eleanor Gilbert, Milton Hutcheson, Isabelle Stone.

Fourth Row: Bonnie Reeves, John Fringer, Joline Brinkley, John Henderson, Shirley Carroll, Guy Smiley. Fifth Row: Tommy Cain, Garnet Miller, Randolph Armstrong, Margaret Berry, Reid Hite, Norma Houff. Sixth Row: Doris Fitzgerald, Fred Dudley, Mary Mace, Mildred Blackwell.

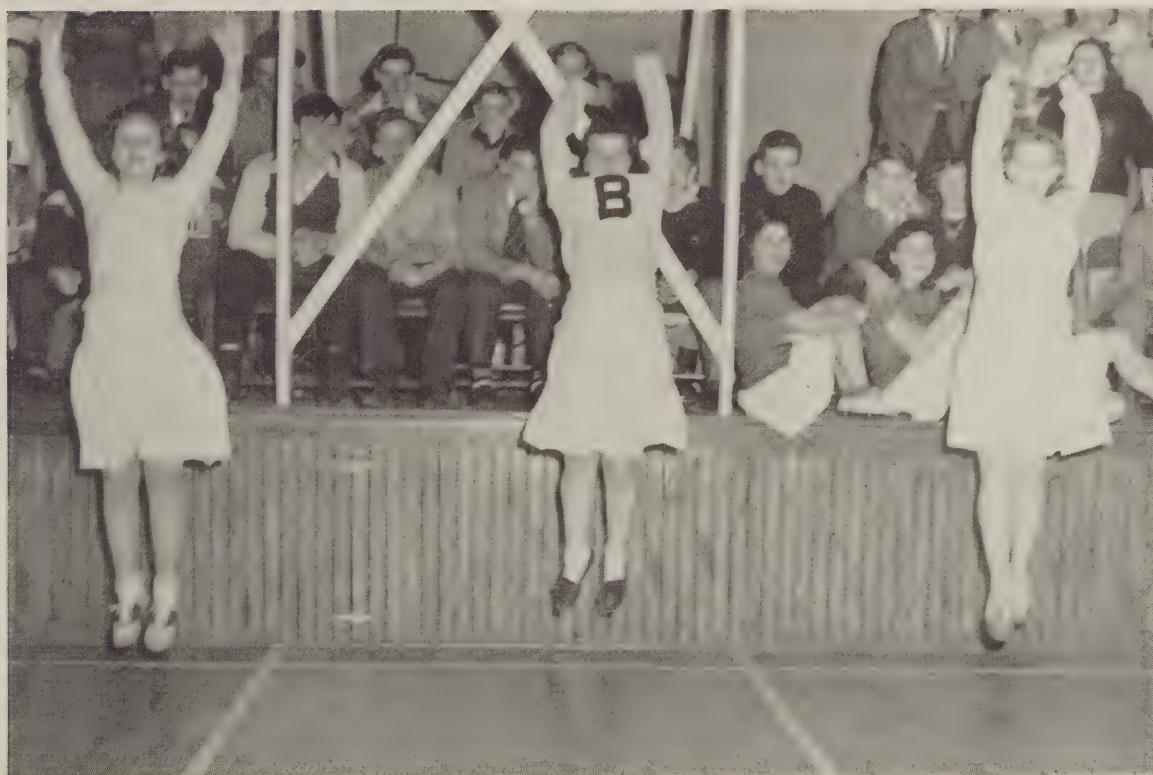
ATHLETICS

BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

INTRAMURAL TEAMS

SNAPSHOTS



CHEER LEADERS

MARY LEACH, DOROTHY SNYDER, MARTHA DUDLEY



GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

FRANCES DULL, NANCY COOK.....*Co-Captains*
 First Row: Frances Gibson, Marie Shiflet, Frances Dull, Nancy Cook, Peggy Shomo,
 Peggy Koogler
 Second Row: Goldie Snyder, Ramona Moore, Thelma Gwin, Mary Ann Nuckoles,
 Jean Hewitt Marian Curry, Ima Arehart
 IMA AREHART.....*Manager*
 RALPH DUTTON.....*Coach*



BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

RUSSEL LAYMAN.....*Captain*
 First Row: Glenn Cline, Kenneth Snyder, Russell Layman, Buddy Harris, Billy Hemp
 Second Row: Howard Dull, Herbert Tutwiler, Abe Moyer, Charles Blair, Paul Livick,
 Dewey Sensabaugh, Joe Gilbert
 WENDELL YOUNG.....*Manager*
 RALPH DUTTON.....*Coach*



SENIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

Ramona Moore, Thelma Sensabaugh, Frances Gibson, Nancy Cook, Frances Dull,
Marie Shiflet, Peggy Shomo, Jean Hewitt



SENIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

First Row: Kenneth Snyder, Billy Hemp, Joe Gilbert
Second Row: Russell Layman, Herbert Tutwiler, Paul Livick, Charles Blair, Abe Moyer,
Howard Dull, Dewey Sensabaugh



JUNIOR GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

First Row: Pauline Berry, Goldie Snyder, Thelma Gwin. Second Row: Audrey Ritchie, Mary Ann Nuckoles, Peggy Koogler, Judith Samples, Mary Day, Jean Depriest. Third Row: Emma Jane Rodeffer, Martha Cupp, Gladys Coyner.



JUNIOR BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

First Row: Glenn Cline, Wilfred Smith. Second Row: Elton Hewitt, Warren Reeves, Eugene Ruebush, Buddy Harris, J. C. Stover.



SOPHOMORE GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

First Row: Marian Curry, Madeline Cook. Second Row: Betty Weaver, Mabel Wiseman, Mildred Gibson, Phyllis Roberts, Ruth Wade, Christine Cook, Nancy Miller, Martha Cox.

SOPHOMORE BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

First Row: Junior Cash, Charles Baker, Glenn Sensabaugh. Second Row: Elwood Tutwiler, Robert Painter, Clyde Frank, Russell Coyner, Lee Fox, Warren Guffey.



FRESHMAN GIRLS' BASKETBALL TEAM

First Row: Jean Parrish, Bonnie Reeves. Second Row: Frieda Corbett, Irene Hite, Joan Mackey, Peggy Wilson, Joline Brinkley, Barbara Crosby, Wanda Bailey, Letitia Viel, Nancy Joseph.



FRESHMAN BOYS' BASKETBALL TEAM

First Row: Glenn Roper, Fred Shuey, Guy Smiley. Second Row: Billy Philips, Claude Whiteside, Fred James, Raymond Shull, Dwight Bowles, Reid Hite.





1. Blair—excellent follow-up shot. 2. Cline—good reserve forward. 3. Shomo—using her one hand shot. 4. Coach. 5. Hemp—fast little guard. 6. Nuckoles—using her set shot. 7. Dull—fast breaking forward. 8. Gwin—outstanding reserve guards. 9. Tutwiler—good set shot man. 10. Dull—swinging bats. 11. Gilbert—bunting. 12. Smith—eye on ball. 13. Sensabaugh—outstanding guard. 14. Koogler—using her set shot. 15. Layman—captain and outstanding guard. 16. Livick—batting star. 17. Layman—catching. 18. Snyder—fast little guard. 19. Snyder—using her set shot. 20. Tutwiler—pitching.

21. Baseball Team. 22. Moore—outstanding guard. 23. Dull—outstanding guard. 24. Cline—arriving at bat. 25. Sensabaugh—short stop king. 26. Snyder—lead off man. 27. Cash—eye on ball. 28. Shiflet—using her set shot. 29. Livick—one hand artistic shot. 30. Moyers—good reserve center. 31. Hewitt—outstanding reserve guard. 32. Girls in action. 33. Berry—outstanding reserve guard. 34. Gilbert—good man at forward and defense. 35. Harris—good follow-up shot. 36. Gibson—outstanding at defense. 37. Curry—using her over head shot.

ACTIVITIES

CLUBS

ORGANIZATIONS

EVENTS OF THE YEAR

SIGHTS AROUND THE SCHOOL





HOME EC. CLUB—JUNIORS AND SENIORS

First Row: Thelma Sensabaugh, Jean Hewitt, Louise Mader, Mary Day, Frances Gilmer, Judith Samples. Second Row: Frances Gibson, Marie Shiflet, Ramona Moore, Peggy Shomo, Goldie Snyder, Emma Jane Rodeffer, Nancy Humphreys. Third Row: Nancy Cook, Nancy Almond, Jacqueline Grove, Doris Roberts, Pauline Berry, Jean DePriest, Frances Dull, Mary Lena Harvy, Thelma Gwin, Peggy Markley, Nancy Burford, Mona Nutty, Betty Ellen Wine, Pauline Gulley. Fourth Row: Jean Hevener, Miss Thacker, Betty Bailey, Costello Price, Amelia Swartz, Betty Cook, Anna Collins.



HOME EC. CLUB—FRESHMEN AND SOPHOMORES

First Row: Kathleen Rohr, Mary Mace, Margaret Berry, Peggy Wilson, Ronnie Reeves, Norma Houff, Doris Fitzgerald. Second Row: Lucille, Desper, Sylvia Monroe, Cleo Alley, Mae Coffey, Gloria Johnson, Grace Baber, Marian Wright, Jean Parrish. Third Row: Ruby Gregory, Joan Mackey, Betty Veil, Phyllis Roberts, Betty Lyons, Mabel Wiseman, Mildred Gibson, Shirley Carroll, Joline Brinkley. Fourth Row: Amelia Boyd, Betty Brown, Helen Lotts, Louise Humphreys, Madeline Cook, Maxine Fox, Jean Holbert, Peggy Harris, Twila Grogg, Yvonne Page. Fifth Row: Ileen Lilley, Gladora Halterman, Marian Curry, Christine Cook, Ruby Sheffer, Margaret Snyder.



BEVERLEY SPECIAL STAFF

LEE FOX, GENE SPITLER.....*Editors-in-Chief*
 BETTY SHEFFER, BOBBY WENGER.....*Sports Editors*
 LOUISE HUMPHREYS, MARY ELLEN PROPST,
 LORETTA BLACKWELL.....*Literary Editors*
 LORRAINE GILBERT, ELWOOD TUTWILER, RUBY SHEFFER.....*News Editors*
 JOHNNY MEADOWS, JIMMIE LIVICK.....*Humor Editors*
 BOBBY PACK.....*Class Editor*
 RUSSELL COYNER, DAVIE BOCOCK, WARREN GUFFEY,
 GLENN SENSABAUGH.....*Ditto Editors*
 MISS WALDER.....*Sponsor*



DISTRIBUTIVE EDUCATION CLUB

HOWARD DULL.....*President*
 JOE GILBERT.....*Vice-President*
 BETTY WITT.....*Secretary-Treasurer*
 CHARLES BLAIR.....*Reporter*
 First Row: Betty Witt, Doris Lockridge, Mary Leach, Nancy Burford, Peggy Koogler,
 Ima Arehart. Second Row: Maurice Buckner, James Fitzgerald, Amelia Swartz, Mona Nutty,
 Miss Miller, Howard Dull, Charles Blair. Third Row: Raymond Hensley, Harold Adams,
 Charles Cook, Abe Moyer, Joe Gilbert, Herbert Tutwiler, Paul Livick.



MALE CHORUS

WENDELL YOUNG.....*President*
 First Row: Howard Dull, Kenneth Snyder, Bill Page, Raymond Crosby, Richard Clatterbaugh,
 Harold Adams, Jimmie Livick. Second Row: Wendell Young, Dewey Sensabaugh,
 Abe Moyer, Paul Livick, Tommy Whitesell, Wilfred Smith.
 HOWARD HANSON.....*Accompanist*
 MISS LOWERY.....*Director*



GLEE CLUB

PEGGY SHOMO.....*President*
 First Row: Betty Wine, Joan Mackey, Betty Weaver, Mildred Brinkley, Peggy Wilson,
 Jean Hevener, Maxine Simmons, Margaret Berry, Maxine Fox, Jean Holbert, Connie Davis,
 Irene Bogan. Second Row: Marianne Stivers, Betty Witt, Betty Viel, Betty Sheffer,
 Mildred Blackwell, Frances Dull, Lorraine Gilbert, Jean Parrish, Nancy Humphreys,
 Katherine Acree, Pattie Harman, Lucille Young, Mary Mace, Ruby Gregory, Ileen Lilley,
 Betty Blair, Amelia Boyd, Gordenia Snow, Joline Brinkley.
 MISS LOWERY.....*Director*
 CARLETON GILBERT.....*Accompanist*



BUS DRIVERS

Curtis Wood, Warren Spitler, Charles Furr, Wilfred Smith, Mr. Hyde Kerr, Paul Livick,
Tommy Whitesell, Bill Page, Mr. Bishop, Dewey Sensabaugh, Kenneth Snyder



SAFETY PATROL

Harold Adams, French Croft, Moffet Shiflet, Charles Shomo, Bobby Belshee, Bobby Leitch,
Jimmy Carroll, Jimmie Livick, Carl Talley, Elmer Cole



LATIN II

First Row: Peggy Shomo, Mary Ann Nuckoles, Gladys Coyner, Jacqueline Grove, Mary Ann Smiley. Second Row: Nancy Almond, Martha Cupp, Lucille Young. Third Row: Stephen Burns, Anthony Wilkerson, Billy Higgs, Dick Crosby.



F. F. A. CLUB

DEWEY SENSABAUGH *President*
 TOMMY WHITESELL *Vice-President*
 CHARLES SMILEY *Secretary*
 CURTIS WOOD *Treasurer*

First Row: Stanley Armstrong, Eddie Wilson, Richard Samples, Bobby Cline, Johnny Henderson, Clay Hewitt. Second Row: Glenn Sensabaugh, Bobby Wanger, Gene Spitler, Bobby Leitch, Earl Cline, Lonnie Griffen, Mr. Kinzie, Charles Smiley, Tommy Whitesell, Dewey Sensabaugh, Curtis Wood, Kemper Croft, Elton Hewitt, Hugh Harmon, Bill Page, Charles Shomo, Bobby Belshee, Wilfred Smith, Jimmy Carroll. Third Row: James Shuey, Junior Cash, French Croft, Clyde Frank, Boyd Shaner, Fred Shuey, Guy Smiley, James Crosby, Warren Spitler, Glenn Cline, Moffet Shiftlet, Gilford Dudley.



ADVANCED MATH

Geometry—First Row: Dick Crosby, Miss Eisenberg, Ima Arehart, Billy Higgs, Ramona Moore, Mary Ann Smiley, Russell Layman. Second Row: Billy Hemp, James Fitzgerald, Billy Simantel, Charles Cook, Abe Moyer, Tommy Whitesell. Math. IV—Third Row: Anthony Wilkerson, Duane Harper, Clovis Bowles.



SHORTHAND

Mildred Brinkley, Carleton Gilbert, Frances Gibson, Miss Flory, Leona Michael, Frances Painter, Agnes Cook.

School Calendar of 1945-46

When school begins on September 10, the first person we see is Mrs. Burns, issuing books and doing the thousand and one duties of the principal's secretary.



How's this for a group of dignified seniors? If they feel that well now, the campus won't hold them by June.

These Home Economics girls are really working in this picture. Of course we haven't seen the finished product!

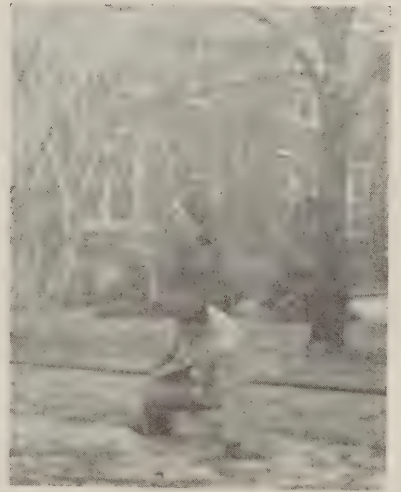


Here Miss Thacker and Miss Walder are seen in a characteristic pose on their way to lunch. They look well-fed, don't they?



Yum! Yum! Looks good, doesn't it? Miss Thacker, did they *really* cook it?

Accidents will happen, won't they, Russell? This is what happened when ice came to Beverley Manor.



These couples attended our Christmas dance on Thursday evening, Dec. 20.



Here's a snapshot of the Home Economics Club initiation. Who'd think that these giggling gals could get up that wonderful faculty luncheon in October?

These Beverley Manor students are waiting for the old school bus. Scenes like this are found on Augusta County highways each morning from 7:30 on.



Don't they look nice in those caps and gowns?

The Beverley Special goes to press. The sophomores really had to work to get that first issue out on that temperamental ditto machine.



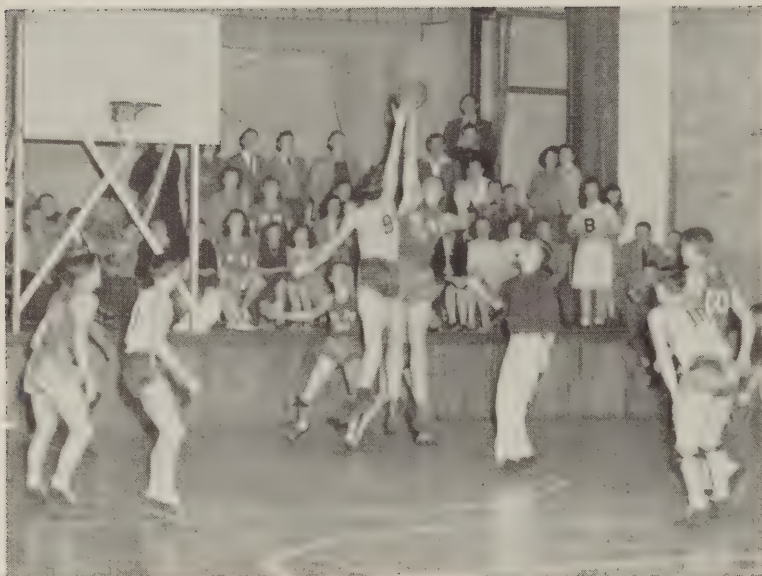


Elwood Tutwiler poses for us "Casey Smith," the part he played in the Sophomore Christmas play. Doesn't he look lazy?

Here's a small part of that "lunch line scramble——" They wouldn't stop long enough for us to get a good view.



One of Beverley Manor's faithful "Couples" agrees to let us snap them!! Isn't love grand?



Keep your eye on the ball—Blair seems to be doing all right.

Don't throw that snowball—We didn't mean any harm by taking that picture!



Mr. Moody stops between classes long enough for us to get this shot. It's a busy life our principal has.

Isn't this a nice picture of our senior sponsor?
We don't think it looks *so* fat, Miss Carson!



Oh! examinations! But that kind of cramming
won't get you anywhere.

GOODBYE!!



Popularity Contest

MOST POPULAR

Peggy Shomo
Howard Dull

MOST MUSICAL

Carlton Gilbert
Dewey Sensabaugh

BEST LOOKING

Betty Witt
Paul Livick



WITTIEST

Marie Shiflet
Charles Blair

MOST STUDIOUS

Betty Ellen Wine
Anthony Wilkerson

BEST ALL AROUND

Peggy Shomo
Dewey Sensabaugh



MOST ATHLETIC

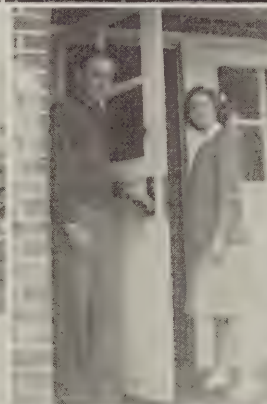
Frances Dull
Russell Layman

MOST COURTEOUS

Ima Archart
Billy Hemp

NOISIEST

Frances Gibson
Billy Higgs



LONG AND SHORT

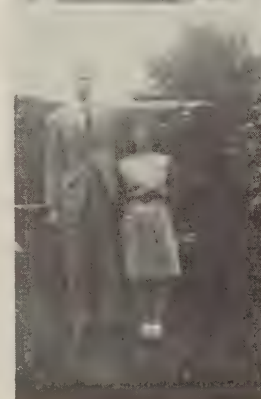
Peggy Wilson
Charles Cook

BIGGEST FLIRT

Maxine Simmons
Charles Blair

MOST LIKELY TO SUCCEED

Peggy Shomo
Anthony Wilkerson



Literary Section

TO ABE—IN APPRECIATION

When I was told the other night
A poem for the annual I must write,
I knew at once I should refuse,
Since a suitable subject I could not choose.
Then suddenly—was it inspiration or fear
That started me thinking of Sydney Lanier,
Of Wordsworth, Longfellow, Shelley and Keats?
Well, I knew it must rhyme and have even beats.
But, oh, my goodness, the subject was missing!
And then I prayed for a heavenly blessing.
I thought of the Latin as yet unprepared,
And wondered if by chance I might be spared.
Then came thoughts of the annual so blank,
Surely I must be a silly old crank!
But why should I be the one to write,
With so much senior talent in sight?

Suddenly the light began to dawn!
I knew to whom I'd go for a poem!
He'd pen the virtues of our Senior class,
He'd sing their praises as they pass.
So, as the seniors leave the fold,
He'll put to shame the poets of old.
And now to Abe I give the task
Of writing the poem for the senior class.

—PEGGY JEAN SHOMO.



THE SUNNY MISSION

It was a very rainy day, and Sergeant John Pappas was on an important mission in the small town of Great Falls, Mississippi. This mission was very different from the ones he had been sent on at Corregidor, Bataan, and Okinawa, but Johnny was beginning to think it was going to be more difficult than the others.

The sergeant began to walk faster because he was almost in front of 1298 Winfred Street. This was the home of Peter Lawford, a private and the youngest member of his company. He and Peter had overtaken Japs, blasted pillboxes, and blown up foxholes together. Peter had been killed and buried on Okinawa, and Johnny had volunteered to tell Peter's family about his funeral and burial place.

He knocked on the little door and stood there waiting. Finally a little girl of about four years came to the door. Johnny could tell she was Susie, Peter Lawford's pin-up girl, because of those black eyes. Behind the child stood a young woman with coal black hair. She invited him in and told him she was Mrs. Peter Lawford, after he had explained who he was.

Johnny sat down and began to tell Peter's wife how the whole company had felt toward her husband. He also told her about that bright and sunny day when all the shooting had stopped and all the little white crosses had been set up in rows in Okinawa.

Peter's wife was beginning to have a little color in her face and her lips turned up a little with a smile. She thanked him for coming and told him he had saved her a lot of worry because she had often wondered since she had received the telegram if Peter had been buried and taken care of properly.

Johnny looked down and there was Susie, curled up in his lap fast asleep. Peter's wife picked her up and then the sergeant said he had to go.

They opened the door and found that the sun was shining. Both felt as if the rain had washed away the bitterness from their sorrows and now they could look toward another day with a smile.

Johnny began running down the sidewalk. He suddenly turned, looked back, and waved at the bravest girl in the world.

—LORETTA BLACKWELL.

THE VAT OF ACID

In northern France, high on a hill stood a bleak, forsaken castle, a remnant of years gone by. Silhouetted against the moon, it stood alone on the barren hill. The castle was dark inside. Outside the moon threw weird lights on the gravel paths.

Inside, in an underground dungeon, a man worked, feverishly stirring a huge vat. Near the door a man in a greatcloak watched him. The time passed silently except for the gentle lap-lap of the liquid in the vat as it was being stirred. Finally the cloaked figure spoke. "Don't you think the liquid has been stirred enough, Dr. Frasch?"

The doctor, an elderly man, stopped stirring and straightened up. "Yes, it has been stirred enough. Now if you will help me with this glass tank. We shall pour it into the vat. But first place this cloth over your nose."

The man at the door threw off his cloak and went toward the doctor. He tied the offered cloth over his nose and took his end of the tank. They poured the contents in slowly. Fumes rose lazily from the vat. Finally they disappeared and the men took off the masks.

"Eric," said the doctor, "call Marta. She will want to see our experiments."

Eric left and returned shortly with a woman dressed in black velvet made on the fashion of that time. Her coal black hair fell to her shoulders and was held in place by a snood. Her eyes were black with hints of silver and were as expressive as an iceberg.

Her cold eyes swept over the doctor to the vat. "Ah, doctor, I see you have finished. It was kind of you to let me see your experiments."

The doctor smiled. He had never understood this woman. Her eyes said she hated you but her voice said you were one of her chosen few. "Think nothing of it, my dear Marta. We are charmed to have you. It is for the good of Germany, you know."

"Yes, it is for the good of Germany."

Eric watched her as she said this. Her face told nothing. He had never quite trusted her. But there seemed to be no real reason. So he motioned her to be seated.

"First," said Frasch, "as you know, Marta, I have been experimenting with acids. I have found an acid that will liquefy anything *except* glass. You also know we plan to use this for the good of Germany."

She nodded. "The French won't have a chance, will they?"

Eric laughed. "My dear, you express it very quaintly. Not only the French, but the whole world. Those stupid Americans and British, who both thought Napoleon was such a terror, have seen nothing."

Frasch smiled. "Quite right, Eric. But shall we proceed?"

They both nodded and Frasn began. "First, I shall throw in this iron bar. Watch!"

He tossed the bar in. Slowly, at first, it began to twirl and puffs of smoke rose from the vat. Then the smoke cleared away leaving the liquid clear. Slowly he tossed in other articles. All had the same reaction.

"Now for the real test." He went to a small door and opened it. Out tumbled a body. "Here, Eric, help me with this."

Together they lugged the body to the vat and threw it in. The smoke filled the room this time. When it cleared they both looked toward Marta, smiling.

But she was no longer seated. Instead she advanced toward them, a gun in her hand. Before either could speak, she said, "I only wanted to see it work. Now that I have, I'm afraid, my dear doctor, that you and Eric will have the same fate as the poor fellow in the vat. However, before I kill you, I think I shall explain something. You thought I was working with you, didn't you? Well, almost daily I have been sending messages of your activities to Paris. I thought you might like to know this."

"I never have trusted you. I should have known you were working for those stupid French. You might have us, but there will be others," Eric screamed at her.

Dr. Frasn surveyed her with calm eyes. "The door is locked. Eric has the key. We may die, but you will die also." He picked up an iron bar and was about to throw it at the glass vat containing the acid.

Calmly, Marta shot. Frasn slumped and the bar fell to the floor with a crash.

"They will come. Germans never give up," Frasn gasped and fell face forward.

She looked at him with contempt, then turned to Eric. "Unlock that door immediately."

"Never," he shouted and lunged for her. Again she shot and watched him fall.

Quickly she searched him and found the key. She unlocked the door and stepped through it to the other side. Aiming her gun at the vat, she began to shoot at it. The acid rushed out. She closed the door.

Picking up two candles, she lit them. Then she ran through the corridor and up the steps to the main floor. Quickly she went into each room and set the drapes afire. Then she ran from the house.

The old timbers caught quickly. She stood and watched for a long while; then she turned to go. She ran along the cliff until she saw the pool below. For a moment she paused; then she jumped. For a moment after the splash, there was no sound. Then a great explosion rocked the ground.

The castle shuddered for a moment, then crumpled to the ground, the flames licking the sky.

The dawn broke, serene and calm. The gray light of the dawn outlined the smouldering castle. Slowly the sun began to rise. All was quiet.

—MARY ANN SMILEY.

AN AWAKENING

Strikes! Strikes! Strikes! Leyte! Iwo Jima! Okinawa!

For weeks nothing had been in the papers except articles about troops striking for better pay, better living conditions and assurance that if they went into battle, they would come out alive.

The Japs weren't capturing our troops which were striking, but they were going to invade the United States. The Japs had even told our officials they were going to, but what could we do? Our air corps was on strike; there would be no planes to intercept them. Our fleets were lying idle at port, not at sea ready to attack. Our officers were standing by, but enlisted men were not, so what could the officers do? Those yellow devils would tear the U. S. apart and do everything brutal possible.

My radio was on. An announcement broke forth. "Attention everybody—Jap planes coming in off San Francisco coast. Everybody west of Californian border go to air raid shelters. Will repeat——" Just then a hand was shaking me awake. My wife said, "Wake up, Bill." I was stunned. Where was I? I rolled over and saw my cute, blonde wife and realized it had all been a horrible dream.

She usually kissed me awake, but this morning she had been rough because last night I had told her the section of the plant where I was foreman planned to strike this morning. We wanted the same pay for a 40 hour week as we had gotten for a 52 hour week. She had thought this all wrong.

She got up and said, "I'll fix you a good breakfast. I guess you'll need it."

I didn't like the way she had said that, but all I could do was say, "O.K., Honey."

After she had gone out of the room, I just lay there and thought. What if my dream had been true? How would it have ended? All good and true, the war was over, but if things had gone that way, where would the U. S. be now?

The fighting men had a perfect right to strike. They hadn't had the high wages we had, the comforts or good living conditions we had, yet they hadn't complained; and today troops were being delayed in getting home because of strikes in the United States.

Then it dawned on me that my section of the plant had been all wrong. Couldn't one of us truthfully say that we weren't making enough for us to eat and dress well and enough for pleasures, too.

Then I decided I was going to talk my men out of striking if they would listen, and I was pretty sure they would.

I leaped out of bed and jumped into my work clothes. I felt like a new person.

I ran down the steps and my wife looked up from the table in the breakfast nook where she was sitting, puzzled. I grabbed her and kissed her and swung her around and around.

Then I told her that we weren't going to strike if I could keep the men from it, that we leaders had been foolish to talk the others into it. It was hard to tell her how wrong I'd been, and I knew talking to the men would be worse, but I was glad to get that much off my chest.

The look in my wife's eyes well repaid me—because—well—her brother was killed in service and somehow that made her think striking wasn't right.

I think she's right too, now.

—PEARL CAMPBELL.

THE OPEN ROAD

It was a Saturday afternoon, sunny and warm, as the April sun gave forth the first comforting rays of spring. Charles Blain and Dick Hampton were walking down Shady Lane to their homes in Dalesville.

"It looks as if we will have a very good baseball team this year, eh, Dick?" said Charles.

"Well, it looks that way," answered Dick. "At least we have a lot of old players back and that always means a lot."

Charles was tall and well-built. He carried himself with an air of self-confidence. Matter of fact many were the times that as he walked down the hall at school between classes, no one blamed the girls for turning to get a second look at him. Perhaps you would not call Charles a leader, but he did have a mind of his own and the ability to think fast. Charles had been captain of the basketball team and was co-captain of the baseball nine.

Dick was almost the opposite of Charles. Maybe that was the reason for their close friendship. Dick in contrast to Charles was short, stocky and across the bridge of his nose was a faint brown nest of scattered freckles. Dick was not forceful and forward either in his appearance or actions as was Charles. However, his soft, brown, curly hair and bright sparkling blue eyes imparted to you confidence in his ability to carry out most exactly the solution to any problem that might be presented to him. He was an excellent team mate. With Charles's quick thinking and Dick's ability to act exactly they were just a natural team.

"You know, Dick, I have been thinking," said Charles, after some silence. "We have been studying together for some time. A lot of things have been presented to us through talks, books, and pictures. It sorta seems to me like a person should get out in the world for a while and really see some of the ways that other people live, find out what makes the earth turn around and why some people live and work together, while others fight and quarrel all the time."

"That's a pretty deep thought," answered Dick, "but I think that you are right. Matter of fact, I have thought of the same thing several times myself; that is, when I could get my mind off of ball games and dances."

"Here is what I have in mind. Suppose we were to take a little trip. Say a couple of hundred miles away. Get a good look at some of the other people from the inside."

"It sounds good to me," replied Dick, agreeing. "When would we start?"

"In the morning."

That was the way with Charles and Dick—a few quick thoughts, a couple of words and a question was decided.

Sunday morning after church, in their best suits, Dick and Charles headed south into Tennessee. For over a week they walked and talked with young and

old. The conversations were on the weather, fishing and hunting, the farm work, or just any subject that might come up.

It was about three o'clock in the afternoon when they came upon an elderly man making garden. The sun was hot and there was no breeze that would brush away the torture of its rays.

"What do you say we go over and help the old one put out his garden?" asked Charles.

"Okay," said Dick. "I don't think that it will hurt us, but the sun sure is hot."

They walked off the road and climbed the fence between them and the garden spot. Walking through the freshly plowed garden ground, they made very little noise.

"Howdy, Mister," greeted Charles.

"Oh! You startled me, son! I didn't hear anyone come up."

"Oh, I am sorry, sir," replied Charles. "Charles Blain is my name and this is my friend, Dick Hampton. We were just passing by and thought we would stop by and see what you were planting."

"Well, Benson is my name—J. B. Benson. Glad to know you, son," the elderly man said, shaking hands with Charles and Dick. "Are you all from around these parts?"

"No, sir," answered Dick.

"We are from up in Virginia," added Charles. "We're just traveling around a bit."

"I didn't think you were from around Kingston. I have been living here for forty years, but I have never seen you youngsters before."

"Well, it's just like this. The sun is pretty hot and we thought maybe we could help you with the bean planting," said Charles.

"It sure would be a help. I am not as young as I used to be," said Mr. Benson.

"You just go over there and sit in the shade of that pine tree and let us finish the work," requested Charles.

It was after five o'clock when Mr. Benson took the two boys by the arm and led them toward his house, explaining that his wife could always throw a few more spuds in the pot.

That night after a fine supper Charles and Dick were lying in a nice comfortable bed in the spare room of the Benson's house.

"What are you thinking about?" asked Dick.

Charles placed both of his hands behind his head and, looking up at the ceiling, said, "You know, Dick, just a little bit of kindness to your fellow man and you will get repaid a thousand times. That is the open road, the open road to peace with your fellow man and success for yourself."

—WENDELL YOUNG.

SCHOOL DAYS

We walked together down the lane,
Which led at last to school—
Two friends who said they'd not submit
To any given rule.

Our teacher said, "School's not a place
Where we can go to hide our face;
But we must learn to give and take,
In everything without a fake."

Yet you said, "I won't do the sum."
And I in geography carried disgust on
my face—
But yet you learned to do the sum,
And I, on a map, could locate any place.

Some time when we have reached that
place,
Where all the lanes go in one,
The teacher will look at us and say,
"Well done, my good and faithful sons."
—LOUISE HUMPHREYS.

THE WISE OLD PINE

Out in the forest, o'er the way
Stands a stately pine.
A grand old soul is this tree,
A dear old friend of mine.

He tells me secrets when I go
To visit him each day,
About the birds and animals
And of the winds at play.

When I lie down beneath his boughs
In the shade to rest,
He tells me when to look for birds
And for the wood hen's nest.

I hope that in the years to come,
I'll be as manly as that pine,
And be as gentle, wise, and true
As that faithful friend of mine.
—MARY JO SHILLING.

HUNTING DEER

We were out in the forest, hunting deer,
When we discovered a skunk, very near,
We circled around, in a hunter's way,
And out in an opening the old skunk lay.
Before many hours we spotted a buck,
Both of us took a shot but, Alas! no luck.
We tried to track him in the snow,
And luckily we glimpsed a doe,
But do you think we got her? No!

We became hungry and built a fire,
After we ate, we went to the car,
Driving along, we met hunters in luck,
These hunters had killed an eight-point
buck.

—LEE FOX.

THE FIRST CHRISTMAS TREE

'Twas the night before Christmas,
When all through the woods
The deep snow was glistening,
While alone there stood
A fir tree shining like the
Stars up above,
And along came a stranger
Who fell in love
With the small fir.

The sight was so beautiful,
The stranger thought
So he cut down the fir tree
And home it he brought,
Where he made it more lovely
And it became known
As the very first fir tree
To be in a home
At Christmas.

Now the night before Christmas
Just at twilight
We decorate Christmas trees
In colors bright
For Christ's birthday.

—BETTY VIEL.

TO THE SENIORS OF BEVERLEY MANOR

"Build for character and not for fame"
Ever let your motto be,
That while you stay at Beverley Manor,
Kind deeds and kind words we'll see.

You may be serious, you may be gay,
But try always to be true,
And always live up to the high ideals
That your teachers have set for you.

Let us back our class in everything,
Let us always be there with pep.
Whenever there's work that must be
done,
Let us fall right into step!

Seniors come and seniors go,
But none can boast of fewer kicks,
Nor hold a purer purpose firm
Than the class of forty-six.

—PEGGY JEAN SHOMO.

KEEP ON TRYING

When you're broken down and weary
And you feel failure in sight,
Don't give up. Be cheery.
Keep on trying! You'll be all right!

Strike out the grief and sorrow,
Place a smile upon your face.
The rain may fall tomorrow,
But there will come some sunny days.
No matter how you take it,
It's still the same old life.
So, what do you say, let's face it,
Keep on trying, put up a fight!

Never quit. Just keep on trying.
That cloudy sky will turn to blue.
When foul winds blow, keep on trying!
Be strong! Be brave! Be true!

Life is what you make it,
And that deed is left to you,
If you keep on trying, you'll make it!
Surely you'll come shining through!

—ABE MOYER.

CHRIST'S BIRTH

Long ago on a cold winter night
Appeared in the sky a glorious sight—
Angels singing from heaven to earth,
Songs of Joy of our dear Savior's Birth.
Shepherds and Wise Men from the hills
afar

Found the Baby through guidance of a
star,
And presented gifts—Gold, Frankin-
cense, Myrrh.

Today, once a year, we honor His birth
In many countries over all the earth.
We all give gifts to one another—
To sister, brother, father, and mother.
We decorate trees and sing of His birth,
And everyone is filled with joy and
mirth—

So glad that to save us Christ came to
earth.

So join with us on this Christmas day;
And may everyone be able to say
That we love Him and His word.
Let's spread the news over all the world
That Christ came, and His life did pay,
To save and redeem us on judgment
day—

To keep us from torment and send us the
upward way.

—MAXINE FOX.

NATURE

The trees are tall,
The rain does fall,
Sprinkle! sprinkle!
On the garden wall.
The grass is green,
So bright and clean,
And everywhere, white
Butterflies are seen.

The flowers are bright.
Their colors red and white
Are lovely in the
Morning light.

—DAVID RUEBUSH,
Grade 5B.

LEAVES

Did you ever watch the leaves
Flying out into the breeze?
Flying high, flying low,
On to the ground they go.

Did you ever watch the leaves
Covered with gold and silver dew?
Flying high, flying low,
Into the windy breeze they go.

—THOMAS BATREY,
Grade 7B.

MOTHER

Who's always mending breeches?
Who's always washing dishes?
Who's always sewing stitches?
Mother.

Who's always taking us to town?
Who's always rubbing up and down
To make our clothes so spick and span?
Mother.

Who always makes us wash our ears?
Who always help to dry our tears?
Who always calls us little dears?
Mother.

—MARGARET BOYD BERRY,
Grade 6B.

AUTUMN LEAVES

Green and yellow, gold and brown,
The autumn leaves come dancing down,
Blown from swaying, laughing trees,
By a dancing, prancing breeze.

Here they come down a village street
Past the children's running feet!

Here by the streamlet, there on the hill,
There by the rills; they never stand still.

—GERTRUDE WILKERSON,
Grade 5.

THE LITTLE SPRUCE

As I look, I can see
One special little spruce tree.
This little spruce upon the hill
Is playing in the daylight still.

Even though it's playing so,
It feels very, very low,
Because it does not think it will be
Suitable for a Christmas tree.

It's going out of sight tonight,
With a little boy holding tight,
Into the lighted house with care,
In hopes Saint Nick will soon be there!

—ADA ANN BLACKWELL,
Grade 6A.

NATURE

Nature's dressed all up
In her Sunday clothes,
With a pretty dress on,
And silver on her toes.

And for a small quaint hat,
She wears a bush that glows.
And her dress is made of leaves,
As everybody knows.

The trees, they all bow down to her,
As she passes by,
And even the weeping willows
Bow, and cease to cry.

—NANCY BEERY,
Grade 5B.



AUGUSTA DAIRIES, Inc.

ooOooOoo

765 MIDDLEBROOK AVENUE

STAUNTON VIRGINIA

ooOooOoo

SELL YOUR MILK AND CREAM TO US

ooOooOoo

HIGHEST PRICES PAID FOR YOUR DAIRY PRODUCTS

ooOooOoo

TELEPHONES

2181 2182

SERVICE WITH A SMILE

OOOOO

**BOWMANS
GROCERY**

OOOOO

24 North Augusta Street

V A L L E Y

C A B

OOO

Phone 1342-W

OOO

24 HOUR SERVICE

Sunoco Service

OOO

GAS, OIL, GREASING

OOO

115 GREENVILLE AVENUE

**STAR
FURNITURE
COMPANY**

OOO

"On The Corner"

OOO

JOHNSON AND AUGUSTA STS.

OOO

**WE BUY AND SELL
NEW AND USED
FURNITURE**

**COLONY
OPTICAL
COMPANY**

OOOOO

Phone 2279

OOOOO

23 West Frederick Street
Staunton Virginia

Mount Ida Orchards

MOUNT IDA BRAND

“Apples of Your Choice”

○○○○○○○○

GROWN AND PACKED

FOR

DOMESTIC AND EXPORT SALES

○○○○○○○○

OWNED AND OPERATED BY

W. F. YOUNG

STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

○○○○○○○○

*The blossom cannot tell what becomes of its odor, and no one
can tell what becomes of his influence and example that roll
away from him and go beyond his ken on their perilous mission.*

HENRY WARD BEECHER

COMPLIMENTS

OF

CASSCO ICE CO.

OOOOO

Staunton Waynesboro

COMPLIMENTS

OF

PALAIS ROYAL

OOO

"The House of Fashion"

OOO

126 East Beverley Street

Staunton Virginia

OOO

(OPPOSITE CITY HALL)

DOENGES & COMPANY

OOOOO

138 East Beverley Street

Staunton Virginia

FARLEY'S DRY CLEANING

OOO

"FOR PEOPLE WHO CARE"

OOO

Phone 246

OOO

STAUNTON

VIRGINIA

THE HOME IS THE SEMINARY OF EVERY OTHER INSTITUTION

We Do Not Need Better Houses, But We Do Need Better Homes.

○○○○○

REID STORES, Inc.

COMPLETE FOOD MARKETS

○○○○○

Staunton, Virginia

○○○○○

Build On a Solid Foundation: Hope—Home—Happiness—Heaven

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Leggett's Department Store

○○○○○○○○

STAUNTON

VIRGINIA

COMPLIMENTS
OF
MATTHEWS
HABERDASHERY

COMPLIMENTS
OF
WALTERS' FRUIT
AND
PRODUCE COMPANY

COMPLIMENTS
OF
STAUNTON
INDUSTRIAL LOAN
CORPORATION

STAUNTON
GROCERY
○○○
FRESH AND CURED
MEATS

○○○
Old Virginia Hams
○○○

368—PHONE—531

○○○
V. T. AREHART

**STOVER'S
STOVE
SHOP**

ooo

15 West Johnson Street

ooo

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY

ooo

PHONE

5 1 6

PHONE

7 3 0

JONES TAXI SERVICE

ooo

FIVE AND SEVEN PASSENGER

CLOSED CARS

ooo

INSURED SERVICE

ooo

DAY AND NIGHT

ooo

16 North New Street

Staunton . . . Virginia

Michael's Grocery

704 MIDDLEBROOK AVENUE

STAUNTON VIRGINIA

ooOooooOoo

Phone 2039

ooOooooOoo

WE BUY YOUR

EGGS . . . LARD . . . SIDES . . . HAMS

SHOULDERS

COMPLIMENTS
OF
ARCH ROCK TEA ROOM

OOOOO
FAMOUS
ITALIAN SPAGHETTI

OOOOO
D. MARINO, *Proprietor*
OOOOO
901 North Augusta Street
Staunton Virginia

SMART PEOPLE USE
ARCADY FEED
AND
PURCHASE THEIR
GROCERIES AND MEAT
AT
BAILEY'S
General Merchandise Store

OOOOO
West Beverley Extended
OOO
PHONE 1108W

RAMSEY & CRAFT

OOOOO
USED PARTS
AUTO REPAIRING
OOOOO
WOOD AND KINDLING
FOR SALE

OOOOO
Phone 1352-W
Parkersburg Pike
Staunton, Virginia

TELEPHONE 1102

OOOOO
Wm. G. SHORTS
OOOOO
CLEANING AND PRESSING

OOOOO
110 East Beverley Street
Staunton Virginia
OOOOO
Opposite City Hall

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Whit's Potato Chips

ooOoooOoo

H. B. WHITTEN

COMPLIMENTS TO SENIORS

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom. Proverbs CXI 10

OoooO

Mack W. Harper

HOME BUILDING AND REPAIR CONTRACTOR

OoooO

Route 5

Phone 64-F-3

Staunton, Va.

OoooO

A foolish man built his house upon the sand. Matthew VII 26

OoooO

Education makes a people easy to lead, difficult to drive, easy to govern
but impossible to enslave. Lord Brougham.

OoooO

The foundation of every state is the education of its youth. Diogenes.

**INGLESIDE HOTEL
AND
COUNTRY CLUB**

〇〇〇〇

3 Miles North of Staunton, Va.

〇〇〇〇

RALPH J. HEWLETT

MANAGING DIRECTOR

**MANBECKS
OLD FASHIONED BREAD**

〇〇〇〇

BONNIE BREAD

〇〇〇〇

70/30 Whole Wheat

Honey Crushed

〇〇〇〇

ROLLS

PHONE

1 3 8

〇〇

18 North New Street
Staunton . . Virginia

〇〇

A. M. ARNOLD'S TAXI

〇〇

5-7 Passenger Cars

〇〇

24 Hour Service

**QUALITY
SEAFOOD
MARKET**

27 North Augusta Street

〇〇

*The fish you eat today, slept
in Chesapeake Bay last night.*

〇〇

FISH CLEANED AT NO EXTRA COST

〇〇

Phone 2355
All Kinds
of Seafoods

ooOoo

Entertainment Headquarters

ooOooOoo

WARNER
BROS.

THEATERS

ooOooOoo

DIXIE and Strand

ooOoo

ooo

COMPLIMENTS

OF

SMITH

TRANSFER

ooo

OSBORNE'S

BEAUTY SALON

ooo

46 North Augusta Street

PHONE 1777

ooo

BASICURL—THE FINGER WAVE

THIS IS A PERMANENT

ooo

It's Not Tight—It's Just Right

It's Natural

MARY BALDWIN COLLEGE

ooo

FOUNDED 1842

ooo

A particular effort is made to
meet the needs of Staunton
girls who are interested in a
liberal education.

ooo

Ask For Catalogue

ooo

L. WILSON JARMAN, *President*

COMPLIMENTS

OF

FIESTA FOOD

PRODUCTS

CO.

ooooo

122-124 Greenville Avenue

Staunton Virginia

CONGRATULATIONS SENIORS
AND
THE BEST OF LUCK IN YOUR VENTURES

OoooO

**“EVAN’S”
Gulf Service Center**

213 North Central Avenue

OoooO

A PERSON’S CAR IS OFTEN HIS MAJOR INVESTMENT:

Knowing This—

We Service Your Car With The Knowledge of Our Responsibility

ooOoooOoo

Clyde L. Evans, *Proprietor*

**SNYDER’S
JEWEL BOX**

Staunton’s Largest Credit Jewelers

OoooO

19 West Beverley Street Staunton, Virginia

Phone 941

OoooO

Expert Watch and Jewelry Repairing

OoooO

VISIT OUR NEW GIFT DEPARTMENT

**DUNSMORE
BUSINESS COLLEGE**

000
STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

000
OFFERS THOROUGH COURSES

*Shorthand, Typewriting
and*

Accounting

000
PHONE 711

OR

Write For Information

PHONE

3 0 7

000

CITY CAB

000

TAXICABS

000

Safety—Service—Comfort

000

BILL FISHER, *Proprietor*

000

SERVICE DAY AND NIGHT

000

115 South Augusta Street
Staunton Virginia

... H O L T ' S ...

00000

CHINA, GIFTS,

HOUSE WARES

00000

16 East Beverley Street

Staunton Virginia

**COMMUNITY
MOTOR CORPORATION**

000

SALES CHEVROLET SERVICE

OLDSMOBILE

CADILLAC

000

TELEPHONE 614

000

212-214 North Central Avenue

Staunton Virginia

J. C. Boward's Truck Line

○●●●○

SHIP BY TRUCK FOR QUICK SERVICE

○●●●○

LOCAL AND LONG DISTANCE HAULING AND MOVING

○●●●○

Free Estimate

○●●●○

Phone 596

Staunton, Va.

J. E. RIDENOUR

Distributor

GULF OIL PRODUCTS

○○○●○○○○

Your Car Deserves The Best

○○○●○○○○

BUY THE NEW GULF GASOLINES AT ALL GULF DEALERS

IN STAUNTON AND AUGUSTA COUNTY

ooo

THE SMOKE SHOP

ooooo

TELEPHONE: 958

ooooo

29 North Central Avenue

Staunton Virginia

ooo

PHONE 2129

ooo

CALL

AT

GALLATIN'S CAFE

ooo

HOME COOKING

ooo

"Service With a Smile"

ooo

24 North Central Avenue

Staunton Virginia

R. H. LOCKRIDGE

GROCERY

ooo

GAS—OIL

STAPLE GROCERIES

ooo

PHONE 2340

CHURCHVILLE ROAD

STAUNTON . . . VIRGINIA

BRANDT'S

FASHIONS

ooooo

4 South Augusta Street

Staunton Virginia

The Valley Supply House

19 Middlebrook Avenue

Phone 1890

ooOooooOoo

Hardware . . . Feeds . . . Seeds . . . Fertilizer

ooOooooOoo

WAREHOUSE DISTRIBUTORS

Gwinn Feeds Swift Fertilizers

ooOooooOoo

“TO REMEMBER”

Remember, no one can give you knowledge. No one can supply you with intelligence, courage or honor. These virtues you must acquire by your own volition, and through your own efforts, and we hope and pray that these thoughts will guide you in your quest for wisdom.

ooOooooOoo

Remember, life is something you cannot buy or sell, like material chattels. Nor can you give it back, once you have deprived another of this most precious gift by the Master of all creation.

ooOooooOoo

DEWEY_C. SENSABAUGH, Proprietor

HAMRICK & COMPANY

ooo

FLORISTS

ooo

Telephone 710

ooo

18 West Frederick Street

Staunton Virginia

COMPLIMENTS

OF

VALLEY NEWS AGENCY

ooooo

PHONE 1893

BEVERLEY STREET

STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

**JIMMY ANDERSON'S
FOOD MARKET**

ooooo

PHONE

1300 OR 1301

**AUGUSTA
FURNITURE COMPANY**

ooo

22 South Augusta Street

Staunton Virginia

ooo

THE

HOME OF

GOOD MEDIUM

PRICED FURNISHINGS

Amoco Service Station

Ralph Wright, Owner

00000

WASHING GREASING

00000

COMPLETE CAR SERVICE

00000

Phone 995

00000

206 Greenville Ave. Staunton, Virginia

COMPLIMENTS

OF

CHECKERBOARD
GIFT SHOP

00000000

North Augusta Street - - - - - Staunton, Virginia

**Stark Bro's
Nurseries & Orchard Co.**

LOUISIANA, MISSOURI

OOOO

**FRUIT TREES
AND
ORNAMENTALS**

OOOO

ORDER YOUR TREES EARLY

FOR QUICK DELIVERY

OOOO

SALESMAN:

RAYMOND HENSLEY

BURRUSS

TIRE

CO.

OO

**RECAPPING
VULCANIZING**

OO

U. S. TIRES, TUBES

AND

ACCESSORIES

**BUFFALO GAP
GULF STATION**

OO

S. K. BURNS

OO

**GROCERIES
CONFECTIONS
GAS———OILS**

OO

BUFFALO GAP, VIRGINIA

**STAUNTON
SPORT SHOP**

OO

O. F. HESTER, *Proprietor*

OO

**THE ONLY EXCLUSIVE
VALLEY SPORT
STORE**

OO

36 North Augusta Street

Opposite Y. M. C. A.

P. O. Box 547

Phones 676 and 1719

On C. & W. Railroad

○○○○○○○○

Member of the Virginia Association of Livestock Markets

Staunton Union Stock Yards, Inc.

NEW HOPE ROAD

STAUNTON, VIRGINIA

○○○○○○○○

SALES EVERY FRIDAY 1:00 O'CLOCK

○○○○○○○○

GLENN E. YOUNT, *President*

C. S. SWITZER, *Sec-Treas.*

W. M. PAYNE, *Vice-President*

E. M. HEWITT, *Manager*

○○○○○○○○

CONGRATULATIONS

to the 4-H and F. F. A. Boys for the Progress
made the last few years.

○○○○○○○○

Produce Better Livestock and Get Better Prices

*Field Inspection Free. Our Aim is to be of Better Service
to All Livestock Raisers.*

○○○○○○○○

Plan Now For Our Annual Fed Cattle and Calf Show

COMPLIMENTS
OF
WORTHINGTON
HARDWARE COMPANY

○○○○○

STAUNTON
VIRGINIA

W. W. ROBERTSON

○○○

GAS—OIL
LUBRICATION

○○○

Cold Drinks

○○○

141 Greenville Avenue
Staunton . . . Virginia

PHONE

4 7 7

○○○

LANDRAM
CLEANERS
DRY CLEANERS

○○○

7 West Frederick Street
Staunton Virginia

○○○

H. F. LANDRAM

R. L. SOUDER & CO.

○○○○○

Ready-to-Wear and Accessories

○○○○○

Decorative Linens

○○○○○

CURTAINS AND BLANKETS

○○○○○

13 East Beverley Street
Staunton Virginia

MACHINE WORK OF ALL KINDS
WELDING OUR SPECIALTY

ooOoo

"Our Service Welds Lasting Confidence"

ooOoo

Estimates Gladly Given

ooOoo

COMPLETE SERVICE ON BLACKSMITH WORK

ooOoo

Staunton Machine Works

ooOoo

150 GREENVILLE AVENUE

STAUNTON VIRGINIA

ooOoo

PHONE YOUR MACHINE PROBLEMS TO 120

COMPLIMENTS
OF
WHITE WAY LAUNDRY

OOOOO
J. R. ROHR

OOOOO
206 PHONE 268

REX SPIECE

OOO
SUCCESSOR TO
Chas. H. Shelley

OOO
Established 1907

OOO
WALL PAPER
AND
ARTISTIC PAPER HANGING

OOO
PHONE 284
OOO
11 North New Street
Staunton . . . Virginia

MACE'S SHOE STORE

OOOOO
HIGH GRADE SHOE
REPAIRING

OOOOO
106 East Beverley Street
Staunton Virginia

COMPLIMENTS
OF
WHITE STAR MILLS

OOO
STAUNTON
VIRGINIA

OOO
MANUFACTURERS
OF
HIGH GRADE FLOUR

E. M. GOUGH

GENERAL CONTRACTOR

〇〇〇〇

Building—Repairing

Cement Work

〇〇〇〇

Cabinet Work a Specialty

〇〇〇〇

SHOP—PARKERSBURG PIKE

〇〇〇〇

Telephone—193-J-2

P. O. Box 246

Staunton, Va.

GAY CLOTHING CO., Inc.

〇〇〇

SEWELL SUITS

〇〇〇

8 South Augusta Street
Staunton . . . Virginia

〇〇〇

CALVIN J. BOTKIN

J. AUBREY POTTER

PRESTON MARPLE

E. THOMAS SWINK

〇〇〇

*Beverly Manor Graduates
Former Employees of
Gay Clothing Co.
Now in Service*

STAUNTON FURNITURE COMPANY INC.

〇〇〇

FURNITURE
FLOOR COVERING
RANGES, HEATING STOVES

〇〇〇

PHONE 144

〇〇〇

11 South Augusta Street
Staunton . . . Virginia

PETERS SHOES

For All The Family

ooo

PROPERLY FITTED

BY X-RAY

ooo

JARRELLES
SHOE STORES

ooo

STAUNTON

HARRISONBURG

B E WISE
EGIN RIGHT
ECOME INSURED
OWMAN'S COMPANY

Your Insurance Man

ooo

CURTIS P. BOWMAN

ooo

Witz Building

Staunton

Va.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

THE

VISULITE
THEATRE

ooooo

Welcome to the Friendly Theatre

ooooo

W. F. NICHOL, *Manager*

MODERN
BEAUTY
SALON

ooooo

North Central Avenue

Staunton

Va.

Hensley Tire and Battery Co.

OoooO

RECAPPING—VULCANIZING

OoooO

... DISTRIBUTORS GENERAL TIRES ...

OoooO

209 NORTH CENTRAL AVENUE

STAUNTON VIRGINIA

COMPLIMENTS

OF

Kroger's Super Market

OoooO

North Central Avenue

**GUSS DULL'S
TRANSFER COMPANY**

ooo

LOCAL AND LONG DISTANCE

MOVING

ooo

COAL AND WOOD

ooo

Phone: 377

Residence: 1755

32 West Johnson Street

Staunton Virginia

**WRIGHT'S
PRINTERY**

Ooooo

PRINTING AND ENGRAVING

Ooooo

25 North Augusta Street

Ooooo

Staunton 109

**COMPLIMENTS
OF
ACME
BARBER SHOP**

Ooooo

4 BARBERS

Ooooo

You Are Always Next Here

**COMPLIMENTS
OF
WILLSON'S
DRUG STORE**

Ooooo

STAUNTON

VIRGINIA

...OWN YOUR HOME...

○○○○○

IF YOU DESIRE TO BUY OR SELL, SEE US.

We Are Always On The Job And We Appreciate Your Business

○○○○○

VIRGIL S. GORE & CO., REALTORS

"The Home of Good Farms"

○○○○○

Crowle Building

Staunton, Virginia

COMPLIMENTS

OF

COINER

PARTS

CO.

○○○

STAUNTON

VIRGINIA

Sinclair Refining Company

○○○

W. S. CHRISTIAN, *Agent*

○○○

Distributor of Sinclair Products

○○○

PHONE 198

○○○

Middlebrook Ave. Staunton, Va.

COMPLIMENTS

OF

A FRIEND

COMPLIMENTS OF

JOS. HANNA

405 Augusta Street

SELMA SERVICE STATION

ooo

GAS—OIL—LUBRICATION

DUNLOP TIRE & RUBBER CO.

120 N. Central Ave., Staunton, Va.

TIRES—TUBES—BATTERIES

Phone 393

COMPLIMENTS

OF

FULWIDER'S GARAGE

"IT PAYS TO LOOK YOUR BEST"

REED'S BARBER SHOP

L. J. REED, *Proprietor*

COMPLIMENTS OF

BEVERLEY BOWLING

CENTER

COMPLIMENTS

OF

JOHNSON ELECTRIC CO.

DE LUXE BARBER SHOP

8 North Augusta Street

Staunton . . . Virginia

COMPLIMENTS

OF

A FRIEND

"Only the Best will Suffice."

Girl's Wear Through 14 Years

Boy's Wear Through 12 Years

WRIGHT'S WONDERLAND

COMPLIMENTS

OF

PETER PAN CLEANERS

COMPLIMENTS

OF

IDEAL BARBER SHOP

BEAR BOOK COMPANY

GIFTS, STATIONERY, OFFICE SUPPLIES

Staunton Waynesboro

MAX MIX

BEAUTY SALON

COMPLIMENTS OF

RAMSEY'S SERVICE STATION

AND LUNCH ROOM

Route 2

Staunton, Va.

CHEVY CHASE

READY-TO-WEAR, FURS, ACCESSORIES

for the Smart Girl

240 E. Beverley St. Staunton, Va.

COMPLIMENTS

O F

Timberlake Dry Goods Co.

Established 1871

OoooO

HOUSEHOLD LINENS READY-TO-WEAR

MILLINERY

OoooO

Phone 211 Staunton, Va.

H. L. Lang & Company

JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS

. . . Since 1885 . . .

OoooO

WE FEATURE GRADUATION GIFTS

OoooO

"THE VALLEY'S FINEST JEWELRY STORE"

THOMAS HOGSHEAD,

INCORPORATED

ooo

QUALITY

CUT-RATE DRUGS

AT

Lowest Prices

ooo

Try HOGSHEAD'S First

STAUNTON PAINT &

WALLPAPER CO.

ooo

PHONE

4 6 3

ooo

120 South Lewis Street

Staunton Virginia

COMPLIMENTS

OF

PEOPLE'S

LIFE INSURANCE CO.

ooooo

Telephone 1207

104 Central Building

Staunton Virginia

COMPLIMENTS

OF

VALLEY

PASTRY SHOP

ooooo

STAUNTON

VIRGINIA

COMPLIMENTS
OF
HOUFF'S GROCERY
...MEATS...

Groceries Vegetables

COMPLIMENTS
OF
H A J O C A
C O R P O R A T I O N

OOOOO

STAUNTON
VIRGINIA

COMPLIMENTS
OF
QUICK'S
ICE CREAM STORE

OOOOO

STAUNTON
VIRGINIA

**WOODWARD'S
CLEANING AND DYEING
WORKS, INC.**

○○○○○

STAUNTON

VIRGINIA

Everyone . . Is . . Welcome
Quick Service

○○○

**KYLE'S
TIRE AND GAS STATION**

P. THOS. QUICK, *Proprietor*

○○○

COMPLETE LUBRICATION SERVICE

YALE TIRES

Vulcanizing and Recapping

○○○

245 North Central Avenue

Phone 1280-J

**COFFMAN MILLING
AND
PRODUCE COMPANY**

○○○

FLOUR, MEAL

○○○

Poultry and Stock

FEEDS

○○○

POULTRY and EGGS

○○○

Phone 326

P. O. Box 624

Staunton, Virginia

Home Store of Jolivue

J. H. Mason, Owner

○○○○○

ICE CREAM—COLD DRINKS

Hill's Restaurant

○○○

30 North Augusta Street

PHONE 2080

COMPLIMENTS

OF

A FRIEND

COMPLIMENTS
OF
T-BONE-TOOTER

OOOOO

FOODS AND SODA BAR

"Try Our Service"

OOO

You will be sure of factory built
parts. The work will be done
by mechanics with years of
experience. This is your
guarantee of expert
workmanship.

OOO

H. B. Cleveland Motors, Inc.

OOO

Corner Lewis and Johnson Streets
Telephone 401

COMPLIMENTS
OF
**WOODLEE
MARKET**

OOOOO

STAUNTON
VIRGINIA

COMPLIMENTS
OF
CHURCHVILLE GARAGE

OoooO

CHURCHVILLE
VIRGINIA

COMPLIMENTS
OF
ENGLEWOOD STORE

OoooO

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

OoooO

FLOWERS

COMPLIMENTS
OF
Higgs and Young, Inc.



DEPENDABLE

LIVESTOCK

SALES

EVERY TUESDAY

TOP MARKET PRICES

Staunton Livestock Market

INCORPORATED

C. & O. Flats

Phone 1004

Staunton, Va.



1935—"11 Years of Dependable Service"—1946



TOP QUALITY MERCHANDISE

ooOoooOoo

FOUNTAIN PENS, GREETING CARDS, PICTURE FRAMES,
SCHOOL SUPPLIES, BOOKS AND
STATIONERY.

ooOoooOoo

Beverly Book Company

9 West Beverley Street Staunton, Virginia

ooo

COMPLIMENTS
OF
STAUNTON CREAMERY
INCORPORATED

OoooO

STAUNTON
VIRGINIA

OoooO

COMPLIMENTS
OF
SWARTZCHILD'S

OoooO

STAUNTON
VIRGINIA

